Newport Mercury

"HOPE"

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The Newport Mercury,

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JOHN P. SANBORN,

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments.—Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

Our Fire Department.

In accordance with an invitation from Chief Engineer H. W. Cozzens, His Honor, Mayor Coggeshall, present members and members-elect of the City Council, representatives of the press and hosts of other citizens assembled at the headquarters of the Board of Firewards Thursday evening for the purpose of inspecting the fire department. The headquarters, which is on West Marlboro street, was first examined, both up-stairs and down, and the result was most complimentary to all concerned. The chief, in explaining the mysteries of the fire alarm apparatus upstairs, inadvertently sounded the gong down-stairs and in less time than it takes to write it the horse, which at the time was standing quietly in his stall, had been rushed under the harness hitched to the supply wagon and the whole team was being put around the Basin at breakneck speed. This was informal, and with the exception of those up-stairs all present supposed there was a fire. The team was recalled and the horse returned to his stall, after which the trial was repeated with the guests all assembled on the lower floor. The signal was given and in an almost incredible short time the horse had been again hitched up and given a spin around the Basin.

From the headquarters the visitors went to the No. 2s, and thence to the truck house, No. 4s, No. 5s, No. 8s, No. 1s, No. 7s and No. 6s, and each house, with its contents, was inspected and the horses tried, the visitors being conveyed from one to the other, in two hacks.

Everything pertaining to the department was found in "shipshape" order, and the horses, which are a new departure since the department was last inspected were greatly admired by all. They are handsome beasts, and considering the short time that they have been in service, they are well trained.

While en route from the No. 4 engine house to the No. 5, the inspectors made a halt at the corner of Catherine street and Rhode Island avenue, where the mayor, under authority from the chief engineer, pulled in an alarm of fire from box 27. The entire department was summoned and each company responded with great promptness. The 6's reel was the first to respond, reaching the box with ten men on board in less than four minutes after the alarm sounded.

The inspection was a very satisfactory one, and greatly enjoyed by the inspectors. With one exception the companies are well housed. It was unanimously decided that the No. 6, which have no quarters of their own, but hire a little "seven-by-nine" building up a narrow alley off from Thames street, should be provided with a new and modern engine house; the contrast between the No. 6 quarters and those of the other companies was decidedly marked.

Mr and Mrs. Edward E. Essex left here Thursday evening by steamer Pilgrim, with their family of five children, for their home in Florida. Mrs. Essex is a native of that State and they have a large orange grove and orange grove lands there which they propose to cultivate and improve. Mr. Essex was one of the motor men in the employ of the Newport Street Railway Company, and was a very efficient man.

Elisha Cross, of Wakefield, guardian of the somewhat celebrated Amos Cross, has brought a libel suit against the Newport Observer, on account of an article published in its columns some days since. The same party has brought a similar suit against the Wakefield Times.

Mrs. Sarah P. Northup, mother of Mr. John B. F. Denman and of Sergeant W. P. Denman, died at her residence on Charles street Thursday at the advanced age of 89 years. She was a most estimable lady and her long life had been one of much usefulness.

Mr. Henry C. Chase of Tombstone, Arizona, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Thomas Coggeshall, wife of Mayor Coggeshall, after an absence from Newport of nearly twenty years.

Mr. L. K. Carr of the Observer is enjoying a well-earned vacation.

A NEW INDUSTRY.

Mr. Vanderbilt's Grecian Villa Brings a New Business to Our City and Makes Work for Many Mechanics.

There is a great deal of building going on in Newport just now and the prospects for an exceptionally busy winter for the mechanic are excellent, notwithstanding the usual predictions of a month or two ago. The fact is we have passed that period when winter means a season of idleness to Newport carpenters and masons; the large amount of property now invested in private residences insures sufficient employment for the local mechanic in repairs alone, to say nothing of the new buildings that are sure to be erected every year. Then, too, the Newport summer resident is no longer satisfied with a house that can be begun and completed in a single winter and some of the structures now in course of erection will require large forces of workmen for at least two winters to complete.

The new summer residence for Mr. William K. Vanderbilt, the foundation for which is now being built on his beautiful site on Bellevue avenue, promises to surpass anything ever before attempted in Newport, both in appearance and cost. It is to be of Georgia marble, dead white, and the architectural design is that of a Grecian villa. Some slight idea of its magnitude may be obtained from the fact that the contract calls for 418,000 cubic feet of marble and 3,000,000 brick, and as all this vast amount of marble is to be worked here Newport will reap a double benefit. Mr. C. E. Clarke, of Boston, who is now building the Goelet villa on the Cliffs, has the contract for construction, but the marble is furnished and cut by Messrs. Batterson, See & Eisle, of New York, and to carry out their part of the contract the latter firm has taken a two years' lease of the Gas Light Company's wharf at the lower part of the harbor and erected thereon a complete plant, provided with all the paraphernalia necessary for the reception and working of this vast quantity of marble. This plant includes a substantially built building 193 feet long by 23 feet wide, a derrick with a hoisting capacity of ten tons, a large boiler and engine, gang saws, polishing plates, etc., and has been established here at a cost to the firm of about $12,000. The derrick is a powerful affair, set in a solid foundation twelve feet square and seven feet deep. Seven carloads of the marble have been shipped and as soon as possible after its arrival here the work of putting it in shape for use will be begun.

The plans of the building call for a great deal of very elaborate work in the way of carving, there being many designs that will require months of expert labor on a single piece of marble, and after the work is fairly begun it is expected that more than 250 skilled workmen will be required on this wharf alone until the contract is finished.

This will be a new industry to Newport, and as Messrs. Batterson, See & Eisle have given up their plant on 11th street, New York, it is not unlikely that it will remain here permanently, in which case it will prove a very important one.

When this Grecian villa is completed Newport will have three of the Vanderbilts as permanent summer residents—Mr. Cornelius, Mr. Fred. W., Mr. William K.—and their residences will be the finest in this city of palatial summer homes. About five or six years ago the former purchased "The Breakers" on Ochre Point, for which he paid Mr. Pierre Lorillard the snug little sum of $450,000, and Mr. Fred W. Vanderbilt occupied this season for the first time his stone palace on Rough Point which cost him a $1,000,000 to build. "The Breakers" has had in the neighborhood of half a million laid out upon it since it passed into the hands of its present owner, so that by the time Mr. William K.'s villa is ready for occupancy it is estimated that these three brothers alone will have invested in Newport summer residences fully four millions of dollars.

Aside from the pecuniary advantages which these three gentlemen bring to the City-by-the-sea, the Messrs. Vanderbilt are universally liked by our townspeople and although among the latest to locate here there are few if any of our summer residents who possess a greater share of the people's confidence.

Herbert C. Tilley has sold to Abram A. Tilley at mortgagee's sale for $2,050, two lots of land, one bounded easterly, 37 feet, on Gould street; southerly on land of M. Breen, westerly on land of Truman B. Spooner, deceased, and northerly on land now or formerly of Stephen Burdick; the second lot of land, with building, bounded northerly, 78 feet, on Gibbs street; easterly, 80 feet, on land now or late of Owen Smith; southerly, 78 feet, now or late of Abraham H. Tilley, and westerly, 89 feet, on Congdon avenue.

Rev. E. L. Buckey of St. Paul's church, Baltimore, has accepted a call to St. John's chapel in this city, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Rev. S. W. Moran, and will enter upon his new duties the first of December.

Death of Geo. E. Vernon.

The funeral of Mr. George E. Vernon was solemnized at his late residence on John street, Thursday afternoon, and was largely attended by relatives and friends and representative business citizens. Rev. F. F. Emerson, pastor of the United Congregational church, officiated, and Messrs. Benjamin U. Carr, James Townsend, Charles E. Hammett, Jr., David M. Coggeshall, Thomas Burlingham, Albert Hammett, Pascal H. Stedman and Captain George B. Slocum acted as pall bearers.

In the death of Mr. Vernon, which occurred at an early hour Monday morning, Newport loses a highly esteemed citizen and one of her most enterprising and successful business men. He was a cabinet maker by trade and during the administration of the late James Fiske had full charge of the furnishing on all the boats of the Fall River and New York line. He subsequently became foreman for the Messrs. Hazard on Church street, a position which he abandoned to found a business for himself. The venture proved a successful one, his little shop on John street soon becoming a large establishment, and to-day there are few business concerns better or more widely known than "Vernon's."

He was in the 68th year of his age, and leaves a widow and six children.

The Street Railway.

The Newport street railway as now run accommodates the people of Newport in a most excellent manner. The cars are run very promptly and the schedule time is adhered to. The frequency of the trips and the low rate of fare make it possible for everybody to ride who wishes to do so. There has been considerable talk the past week about the discontinuance of the cross town line, and it is not impossible but that a car may be put on that route again soon. Still that has always been considered a summer line, and there was no expectation that the route would be kept open during the winter. Nobody wants to go to the beach in the winter season nor do they wish to take a pleasure trip down the avenue. Very few people remain on the avenue during the winter, and those that do live in the vicinity of this line when they have business down town have teams to ride with. The patronage of the cross town line, from the very nature of things, must be limited, and the company is certainly justified in discontinuing it if they see fit to do so

The Poll-Tax Assessment.

The tax assessors have completed their duties in assessing the poll-tax of the city for the year 1889, and found 2101 ratable polls, after the various exemptions made by law, such as members of State militia, absentees, etc., and have deposited the same with the city clerk who in turn will make a copy of the same for the city treasurer and the latter will issue his warrant to the tax collector for their collection.

Mr. A. C. Titus leaves here on Wednesday next for a two months' tour through the West. He will go to Columbus, Chicago, Des Moines, Omaha, Denver, Salt Lake City and San Francisco. From there he expects to go to Portland, Oregon, Tacoma, and Seattle, Washington. On his return trip he will visit Galveston, Texas, New Orleans, Washington and other cities. He has laid out an exceedingly pleasant trip.

The first study evening of the Unity Club course occurred Tuesday evening and was largely attended. "The Period of History illustrated by Ivanhoe" was the subject of a very interesting paper prepared by Mrs. H. H. Swinburne and read by Mr. A. O'B. Taylor. Dr. Squire also had a most pleasing paper on "Evolution." Both papers were briefly discussed.

The schools of Newport were never doing better work then they are to-day. We have an excellent corps of teachers, a faithful superintendent, and everything is working harmoniously. When the new school building in the second ward is completed, some of the schools which are now crowded will be relieved.

Hose Reel Company No. 5 seems to have hard luck with its horses. The latest installment, while running to Wednesday night's fire, shied suddenly at something and ran the reel against an electric light pole at the corner of Bath road, and broke both shafts.

The fire alarm, sounded from box 54 about 12:30 Wednesday morning, was caused by the burning of Mr. W. A. Barker's fish house near Bailey's Beach. The building, together with its contents, was destroyed.

Mr. Patrick J. Galvin, who has been one of Newport's leading lawyers now for several years, was on Tuesday admitted to practice before the U. S. Circuit court.

The British-American Association held a social meeting Tuesday evening which was greatly enjoyed by all present.

Mr. William Van Wagoner of this city, is arranging for a 100 mile bicycle tournament to be raced here next May.

SIGHTS IN OLD VIRGINIA.

Weyer's Cave and its Surroundings.—The Way Thither.—Sights and Scenes Under Ground.—The Natural Bridge.—Beautiful Scenery.—Lost River.—A Typical Old Virginia Hotel, Owned by a Vermont Yankee, Kept by a Virginia Aristocrat.

In our youth we had been greatly interested in the description, in one of our text books, of Weyer's Cave in Virginia, so on emerging from our underground pilgrimage at Luray, we resolved upon making another at once. That evening found us at "Grottoes," so called from the numerous caves in the vicinity. It is directly on the road to the Natural Bridge, only two hours removed from Luray, and to reach it we pass through some of the most charming scenery of the Shenandoah. The caves are located in Grottoes Ridge, within easy walking distance from the hotel, over a delightful wild woods path, crossing the swirling waters of the South Fork, by a foot-bridge. As we clamber up the mountain side, we are constantly tempted to stop and admire the landscape spreading out at our feet. The valley here is some thirty miles wide, quite flat excepting where broken by low rising hills. The lovely Blue Ridge bounds our vision in the north and east, while the intervening country is dotted with thrifty looking farm houses, standing in the midst of fertile acres. The forest trees are of many kinds, and with their autumnal colorings, blending with the dark green of the firs, presented a very alluring picture. Almost with regret we reach the end of our path, and enter Cave house whose doors hospitably open as we approach. The reception room we find neat, and comfortably furnished; many windows afford charming views of the surrounding country. After resting a few moments, while the superintendent "turns on" the lights below preparatory to our reception, we pass out-doors through a door opposite our entrance, and after a moment's walk, we go under overhanging trees through a picturesque opening in the side of the mountain, descend a few feet over rocky steps and find ourselves in the cave. Not so romantic as an artist might make it, but we could not help congratulating ourselves that ingress was afforded us a little less prosaic than a long flight of rubbish-strewn cellar stairs. To compare this cave with that of Luray, we are not prepared to do. The latter is of more recent discovery, and of late years has been more talked about. There are in Weyer's Cave the same stalagmitic and stalactitic formations, and the predominating coloring is the same rich sepia. I think the grandeur of one of the galleries here impresses us more powerfully than anything we had elsewhere seen. From end to end of the gallery from where we stood, we could see a distance of 350 feet, the lofty walls ornamented with what looked to be shields, banners and tapestries. The ceiling was magnificently ornamented, with much the same effect as the vaulted ceilings of the old-world cathedrals. We saw some very wonderful fountains here, the water flowing in sheets over the ledge above, tumbling in foamy billows to the base. We felt a hesitation in drawing very near lest the spray should drench us. We listened for the roar of the cataract, but the waters are mute. In vain we try to pierce the billowy foam with our fingers, they touch but the cold surface of stone. The wizard's wand, must surely have arrested these waters in the midst of their wildest uproar. Who may release them from the spell of the enchanter! Near by is a cave said to have the finest cataract forms of any known cavern, this peculiarity of formation lending a reason for its name—Fountains Cave. It is the intention, before another year, of connecting the two caves, so that one trip underground will cover both.

Our subterranean journeyings now completed, we turn our faces southward with the Natural Bridge as our objective point. After a delightful ride of a some three hours we reached the station where we were to exchange our mode of conveyance, at about the middle of the afternoon. We were prepared somewhat for the long upward pull in waiting for us, by the reports of others who had proceeded us, still it was rather of a surprise that we could have been two hours in making a trip of as many miles. But "not a whit cared we," had our carriage accommodations been much poorer, we should have considered ourselves amply rewarded by the glorious prospect constantly opening before us. It is all up hill from the railroad to the Bridge, and as we wound around one turn after another we could only exclaim and rejoice at the unfolding panorama. The Hotel—Forest Inn, was at last reached, and offered to us an experience in as far as it differed materially from any other inn we had ever seen. This was a famous house long before the war, much patronized by southern people as a summer resort. It is old and rambling, evidently of many additions made at different dates. The apartments all open on the piazzas, and thus communicate with each other. It is charmingly located, a sylvan retreat, captivating enough to make one long to stay here as long as the summer stays. But we tarried not long within doors. Nature was too alluring, and we were soon wending our way across the fields, by a path that we were told would bring us to the Bridge. For a short distance we had as companion a tiny brook, rushing down the mountain side in a series of cascades, beautiful to watch. But turning our back upon its charms, we descend a flight of stone steps to find ourselves upon the edge of another stream, Cedar Creek, and above us—the Bridge. It looked as we thought it would look, yet we were surprised at its heighth and grandeur. Pictures at the best are deceptive, and all pictures that we have seen of the Bridge certainly dwarf it. One is aided in comprehending its size when told that it is "wide enough to span Broadway, high enough to throw in shadow the turrets of Trinity Church," speaking of New York, of course.

We wandered beside the Creek, viewing the Bridge from different points, marvelling at its beauty and symmetry, and trying by the aid of figures to compare it in size to other wonderful objects. Its heighth from the water to the base of the arch is 170 feet; the arch is 40 feet thick, making the total heighth 215 feet, or within a man's stature of the heighth of Bunker Hill Monument Looking upward the tall trees growing on the summit of the arch, look like bushes. The width of the Bridge is 90 feet, and over it is a stage road connecting two large towns. The way is so broad that one could pass over the Bridge without knowing it. There is a lookout upon the side, protected by a strong railing, where one can gaze down into the abyss below, and here realize that the stream flows through a ravine between two mountains, thus making Clay's description of this natural wonder a very impressive one—"The bridge not made with hands, that spans a river, carries a highway, and makes two mountains one." On the side of the Bridge beneath we saw the initials G. W. as cut by the hand of our first President when a young man. Also far above on the opposite side the name of James Piper, the rash youth who climbed the smooth wall from base to summit. We passed beneath the arch, and up the ravine for a mile or more in pursuit of the Lost River, which proved an object exciting our curiosity to the utmost. We were shown a small opening in the rocky side of the mountain within which was a pool of water. It did not dawn upon us at first what it really meant. But we soon learned. The opening into the cavern is about "knee high," you hear the rush and tumble of water, but you can see nothing, nothing but the smooth water under the opening. We get down on our hands and knees and peer in as far as possible, and paddle in the water as far as we can reach; but no knowledge of the mystery is vouchsafed us. Others before us have sought in vain. Scientific explorers have only been able to learn that a stream, whose source is unknown, falls some six feet from above, hurries through this small chamber where alone it reveals itself, to plunge over the edge to unknown depths below. Is there a cavern in this mountain destined to rival the great, Mammoth Cave of Kentucky? There are many evidences of caves here about and their openings have been long sought, but thus far without success. But we hope that mother earth may be prevailed upon to yield this one great secret, before it is too late to satisfy our curiosity.

The Gas Works.

The Newport Gas Light Company are making some interesting improvements to their already extensive plant in the lower part of the city, prominent among which is the introduction of the Lowe water gas apparatus, with double super-heater setting. The apparatus, which is manufactured by the United Gas Improvement Company of Philadelphia, is a complete gas plant of itself, having a capacity of 100,000 feet per twenty-four hours, and will greatly facilitate matters here. It is being put in the retort house, and occupies a floor space of only about 30x4 feet. The generator is 11 feet high and the superheater 22 feet. An addition 20x10 feet has been built on to the rear of the retort house for the engine to be used in operating the apparatus. There are 207 of these machines at present in use in the country but Newport is the second place in the State to adopt it, in fact, it might be called the first, as the one being put in in Providence is not yet completed.

It is doubtful if many of our citizens realize how extensive the Newport Gas Company's works are. When they changed the location of their plant from the east side of Thames street to the west side they branched out considerably. All the buildings were built new and were provided with new machinery of the most approved pattern, and we doubt very much if there is a gas plant of its size in this country better equipped or better run than is this one. It covers about four acres of ground and gives steady employment to a large number of men.

Mrs. Alex Van Rensalaer will spend the winter in Paris.

CITY COUNCIL.

Important Meeting—A Three Years' Contract for Street Lighting—The City Takes Control of All Electric Wires Over Public Property—Routine Business—October's Expenses $20,150.40.

The regular monthly meeting of the City Council was held Tuesday evening with every member present, His Honor Mayor Coggeshall presiding over the Board of Aldermen and President Waters over the Common Council. The tenth monthly report of the Finance committee was read and received and on its recommendation the following bills were ordered paid from the several appropriations:

Watch and Police	$2,655 65
City Asylum	311 80
Paupers and Vagrants	201 21
Fire Department	780 80
Public Schools	4,886 57
Streets and Highways	6,911 36
Sewers	1,635 08
Watering Streets	601 87
Salaries	1,179 67
Parks and Public Buildings	435 85
Removal of House Offal	350 00
Second Ward Schoolhouse	3,600 00
Dog Fund	22 00
Burial Grounds	50 00
Freebody Fund	4 10
Clark Burial Ground Fund	6 00
Fowler Burial Ground Fund	6 00
Sheldon Burial Ground Fund	6 00
Ward Burial Ground Fund	6 00
Touro Ministerial Fund	200 00
Touro Synagogue Fund	18 00
Board of Health	4 60
Books, Stationery and Printing	118 54
Lighting Streets	2,237 54
Incidentals	597 77
Total,	$20,150 40

The report of the committee on Streets and Highways, accompanied by the report of the city's electrician, Henry W. Cozzens, upon the number and condition of the electrical wires and poles now in use in the city, was read and received. This latter report was at the request of the Mayor and it shows a total of 1713 poles now standing within the city limits, of which number 1661 are "live" and 52 "dead." Of the "live" ones, so called, 174 are considered unnecessary obstructions, and 40 unsafe. The total number of miles of electrical wires within the city limits, is estimated at 370, as follows: Western Union, Co., 40; Postal Telegraph Co., 10; Fire Alarm, 37; Newport Illuminating Co., 15½; Telephone Co., 190; Electric Time Co., 4½; Long Distance Telephone Co., 25; Mutual District Messenger Co., 5; Edison Electric Light Co., 23½; Street Railway Co., 8½. Of this 370 miles of wire 251 are called "live" and 19 "dead," and of the 251 miles marked "live," 60 miles are considerous in an unsafe condition.

The report of the committee on Street Lights was read and received, as were also accompanying bids for lighting the streets and public buildings of the city for one and three years. The bids for electric lighting were as follows: Edison Electric Light Company for three years, 75 arc lights, Thomson-Houston standard, 50 cents per night; additional lights to 100, 50 cents each; for all above 100, 45 cents; if lights are burned every night in the year the figures to be 48 and 43 cents each. For 400 incandescent street lights, measured by metre, 1 cent per hour per night. The Newport Illuminating Company, 75 Thomson-Houston arc lights, same as at present, 54 cents each for one year or 50 cents each for three years. The committee recommended that contracts be made for three years, under the terms of the proposals, with the Newport Illuminating Company for 75 arc lights at 50 cents each; with the Newport Gas Light Company for 400 gas street lights, and for gas for the city buildings, at $1.50 per thousand feet, and for one year for lamp posts, lanterns, etc., and with the Globe Gas Light Company of Boston for 125 naphtha lights at 9 cents a light per night; all street lights to burn not less than 20 nights a month, and a resolution to that effect was finally passed, though considerable discussion was created in both bodies. Poplar, Gibbs and Harrington streets were ordered provided with one additional street light each, and Dresser street with two.

The report of the committee on Public Property was read and received and on its recommendation additional drainage to Morton Park was ordered at a cost not to exceed $200, and the purchase of seats for the same park was authorized at an expense not to exceed $200; the further recommendation, to purchase Fort Green on the terms offered by the government, was referred back to the committee.

The report of the Ordinance committee was read and received and on its recommendation an ordinance, putting all electric wires and their poles in the city under the control of the chief engineer of the Fire Department, was passed and an ordinance, creating a committee on Claims was rejected.

On recommendation of the committee of Fire Department the proceeds of the sale of the engine house lot on Oak street, $1,050, was placed to the credit of the Fire Department appropriation.

The report of the Assessors of Taxes was received and on its recommendation, certain taxes were ordered remitted to Anna M. Johnson and M. P. Vaughan.

The monthly report of Street Commissioner Lawton was read and received.

A resolution requesting the committee on Streets and Highways to consider the feasibility of opening a new street to the bathing beach, the best location, probable cost, etc., was passed. In the Board of Aldermen it was objected to by Mr. Burdick and Mr. Greene, the former because he had made up his mind that the continuation of Downing street was impracticable, and the latter because, as chairman of the Highway committee, he did not court the work which an inquiry would necessitate. Mr. Higbee, who offered the resolution, thought Mr. Burdick's objections rather premature inasmuch as the resolution did not even intimate that a new thoroughfare was needed, much more suggest a location, but simply asked the Highway committee to inquire into the matter and report. The resolution finally passed, the Aldermen taking an aye and nay vote as follows: Aldermen Greene, Pike and Burdick no, and Aldermen Cottrell, DeBlois and Higbee yes, and the mayor casting his vote in favor.

Alderman Cottrell, of the special committee on swill and house offal, called up the resolution approving the cremator recently constructed on City wharf by H. W. Leach & Co., which was a signal for considerable discussion. He explained that Messrs. Leach & Co. claimed that they had carried out the contract, which he believed to be true, and hoped that the matter would be settled without further delay, several months having already elapsed since the work was completed. Mr. Greene thought the cremator did not "carbonize and incinerate," as the contract called for. Mr. Burdick was satisfied that it did. City Solicitor Peckham had heard a great deal of complaint that the machine had not been constructed in accordance with the Bliss patent, as the contract required, and as he had seen a letter from H. W. Leach & Co., to Mr. Newton, in which they had expressed a willingness to "alter it into a Bliss cremator," he was afraid these complaints were not without foundation. Mr. Cottrell stated that the contractors were willing to give a satisfactory bond to indemnify the city against any claims which might be made by the Bliss heirs. Mr. Peckham offered no objection to this, but thought the city should have the bond before the bill was paid, and the resolution was finally tabled.

The following petitions were received and referred to the committee on Streets and Highways: Of A. P. Baker, asking that the drain from Bellevue avenue, at the south end, be moved as it interfered with proposed improvements at Bailey's beach (with power); of S. D. DeBlois, asking that, as his private drain had been cut off, the city connect his residence with the Broadway sewer without expense to himself (with power); of Samuel Colman, objecting to a new street being put through his property to the beach, and of Dennis J. Sullivan and others, that Narragansett avenue, west of Thames street, be graded.

The petition of Charles Reeves and others, for two naphtha lights on Webster street, was referred to the Street Light committee.

The petition of Thomas Conley, for remission of certain taxes, was referred to the Tax Assessors.

The petition of John M. Popple and others, for a fire hydrant on Everett street, was referred to the Fire Department committee.

The following jurors were drawn for the U. S. Circuit Court and for the Court of Common Pleas respectively:

Grand—Joseph F. Lynch, Jackson Carter, Lawrence M. Greason; petit—John M. Popple.

Grand—Hudson B. Kingman, Ralph R. Barker, Anthony Stewart, Jr., Clarence Stanhope and Dalton E. Young; petit—Henry H. Young, Stephen L. Albro, Robert Cooper, Parker H. Thurston and George Stanhope.

The meeting adjourned about 9:15, and the members of the two bodies immediately fell into line and were escorted to Masonic Temple by the Newport Band.

Mr. and Mrs. William Binney have gone abroad for the winter.

Everett I. Gorton is spending his annual vacation in New York.

Mrs. Samuel Engs and Miss Engs are spending the winter in New York.

Mr. Henry W. Cozzens, Jr., is enjoying a week's recreation in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard M. Barker of Boston have been in town this week.

Councilman-elect J. C. Coggeshall has gone to Washington for a few days.

The court of Common Pleas will begin its November term in and for this county on the 18th inst.

Mr. Henry Gladding has been confined to his residence on Ayrault street this week by illness.

Mr. C. P. Morehouse, who has been on a visit to Chicago, has returned to his cottage on Howard avenue.

Deputy Collector Edward Newton, and Mrs. Newton are enjoying a few days with friends in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Sampson have been in Washington this week. They returned home yesterday.

Professor Walcott Gibbs of this city has been elected an honorary member of the New York Academy of Sciences.

Holloway, the photographer, has a timely notice in our advertising columns. Read his "ad" and give him a call.

Chas. E. Lawton Post Women's Relief Corps will have a pound party, Monday evening, Nov. 11th. All are welcome.

McLean & Mason are making extensive improvements to Mr. Geo. Henry Warren's cottage, on Parker avenue and Clay street.

Our poll-tax payers will do well to read the tax collector's notice in another column, for the law governing the collection of this tax is to be enforced.

The banner poll tax payer is John F. Gaskin. He paid his little dollar the first of the two thousand one hundred and ninety-four who are entitled to pay.

Mr. Robert Curry is building a cottage 32x26 feet on Third and Hawthorne streets (Maitland plat), for police officer Mathewson, to cost about $2200.

Court Wanton, No. 6,978, Ancient Order of Foresters, last evening elected F. A. Danielson delegate and C. D. Curran alternate to the state convention of the order to be held in Providence.

Mr. Archie M. Peckham leaves for the far west in a few days. He expects to join Mr. Marion Smith at Tacoma before Christmas.

Celebration at Lowell, see 4th page.

Poetry.

Trust.

BY L. L. W.

When a pilgrim on life's journey
Meets deep sorrow on his way;
When his path looks dark, forbidding,
And there gleams no brighter day;
Let him simply trust "Our Father,"
Trust the Saviour, loving, mild.
He will find Him ready, willing,
To protect and guide His child.

When life's joys are all around us,
And our lives are free from care,
When each friend is true and loving,
And the future all looks fair;
Let us not forget the Giver,
Him from whom all goodness flows;
Him who gives us of His bounty,
On us wondrous love bestows.

Then when comes a darker morning,
When no sun lights up the skies;
When our hearts are well-nigh breaking,
Such deep anguish in them lies;
When the friends so fondly trusted
First deceive and then betray;
When no light breaks forth to guide us,
And we blindly grope our way.

We may safely trust in Jesus.—
Trust Him whatsoe'er befall.
He will guide through deepest darkness,
He doth know the cause of all.
Though He slay, yet we can trust Him.
He knows what is best for each;
And though sinking in deep waters,
He to us His hand will reach.

How we trust our earthly fathers,
Knowing they will give but good!
How much more, then, to our Saviour,
To His loving heart, we should
Bring each burden, every sorrow,
With a willingness and rest!
Jesus says He'll ne'er forsake us;
We must leave with Him the rest.

If we truly are His children,
And are trusting in His love,
We'll be strong for every conflict,
Nothing can our deep hope move.
Life would not be worth the living,
Did not God control our way.
We can leave with Him the future,
Simply trusting for to day.

—[Watchman.

Within this leaf, to every eye
So little worth, doth hidden lie
Most rare and subtle fragrance;
Wouldst thou its secret strength unbind?
Crush it, and thou shalt perfume find
Sweet as Arabia's spicy wind.

In this dull stone, so poor and bare
Of shape and lustre, patient care
Will find for thee a jewel rare.
But first must skillful hands essay,
With file and flint, to clear away
The film in which hides its fine from day.

This leaf! this stone! It is thy heart;
It must be crushed by pain and smart,
It must be cleansed by sorrow's art,
Ere it will yield a fragrance sweet,
Ere it will shine, a jewel meet
To lay before thy dear Lord's feet.

—S. Willerforce.

Selected Tale.

FOILED BY HIMSELF.

CHAPTER I.

"Who is this letter from, Jenkins?"

"I don't know, Sir. The man who brought it is waiting in the front office for an answer. He looks like a working man dressed up in his Sunday clothes."

Mr. John Barnett, solicitor, cut open the envelope carefully, as was his habit took out the inclosure, and read:

MOREDUN HOUSE,
ELDERGATE, Friday, 6 A. M.

DEAR SIR: I am in great trouble. Mr. Monkton was found dead in the library last night about 9 o'clock. The cause of death was heart disease. Could you come down here to-day and remain till after the funeral, and advise me with regard to the funeral arrangements and other things? It is a great deal to ask, I know; but you see I have no right to interfere in these matters, as I am no relative of Mr. Monkton's, and I do not know what to do. You were always his chief friend as well as his legal adviser. I am afraid of his brother coming here when he hears of the death. I inclose notices which I will thank you to get inserted in the various newspapers. I will send this letter by our gardener, who will bring back your reply.

Yours truly, KATHERINE ASHLEY.

Mr. Barnett appeared very much affected on reading this letter. "Mr. Monkton is dead, Jenkins," he said. "Found dead in his library last night. How very sudden! He was here only two days ago looking as well as ever I saw him. This letter is from Miss Ashley. She wishes me to go to Eldergate to-day, but Mr. Morgan is coming here in a short time, and I have to go out with him relative to some business, which will detain me, I expect, till late in the afternoon. I will not be able to get to Eldergate till the 6 o'clock train. I have nothing particularly pressing for the next few days, have I?"

"No, Sir; I don't think so."

"Then I will be able to wait over at Eldergate till after the funeral, as Miss Ashley wishes. I will give you a note to the man. I don't know when I got such a shock."

The note dispached, Mr. Barnett sat down to think over matters. Mr. Monkton and he had been friends of many years' duration, and having been often at Moredun House, Mr. Barnett was well acquainted with Miss Ashley, who was orphan niece of his friend's late wife. Mr. Monkton had no family of his own, and Miss Ashley had lived at Moredun House for the past ten years. Her aunt, Mrs. Monkton, had died a few years before. By the terms of Mr. Monkton's will, which Mr. Barnett himself had drawn, the latter knew that he, along with Sir Andrew Dawson, a wealthy neighbor of Mr. Monkton's, was appointed an executor, and a joint guardian of Miss Ashley until she should attain the age of twenty-one. This she would not reach for nearly three years yet, and in the interval some arrangement must be come to with reference to her.

"I hope that brother of Monkton's doesn't come upon the scene, for he is a thorough scoundrel, if ever there was one," he said to himself. "He will give us some trouble if he can. However, he need not try to dispute the will, although I believe he would do it in a minute if he thought he had the ghost of a chance."

Here Mr. Barnett's meditations were interrupted by the entrance of his client, Mr. Morgan, who had come to keep his appointment, and in a short time both left the office together. It was after 5 in the afternoon when Mr. Barnett returned.

"Confound Morgan!" he said to Jenkins, who was his head clerk, and who had waited behind the others in case of anything being required. "I could not get away earlier. It will be after 10 before I get to Mr. Monkton's house, for I will have to wait till the 8 o'clock train now. I must go home first. I shall not be back at the office till Wednesday; but if there should be anything particularly pressing I might take a run up. You can let me know how things go on, Jenkins."

"All right, Sir," answered Jenkins; and then Mr. Barnett departed.

He left Euston station at 8 o'clock en route for Eldergate, which was distant from the metropolis about two hours' journey by rail. Mr. Monkton's carriage was in waiting at the station, and he was soon being driven up the avenue to the house.

A footman, who appeared to be the only one awake in the house, opened the door to him. But as he entered an old lady, whom Mr. Barnett recognized as a distant cousin of Mr. Monkton's, met him in the hall. She was a sturdy old Scotchwoman, hale and hearty, though upward of sixty years of age.

"Ye're very late. I was thinking ye mightna be here the night now, and I advised Miss Ashley to gang awa' to her bed, and I would look after ye if ye came. Ye'll be ready for some supper, I'm thinking. Come this way into the dining room."

Mr. Barnett followed the loquacious old lady into the room, where supper was immediately brought in. "I am surprised to see you, Mrs. Crawford," he said. "I did not know you were here. Miss Ashley did not mention you in her letter this morning."

"Because she didna ken I was coming. I'm staying in London wi' my son Peter now, and I came down here this morning on a visit by chance. I found everything at sixes and sevens, and that pair lassie greeting like to break her heart; so I just staid on till ye would come."

"You were quite right. I would have been here earlier, as I told Miss Ashley in my letter, but I was detained. But I need not keep you out of your bed, Mrs. Crawford; I can attend to myself. I know the way to my room. I have been often here before, you know."

"Oh, I'm in no hurry," said Mrs. Crawford. She had dismissed the servant, and had herself waited to attend to Mr. Barnett's wants. He had scarcely begun to do justice to the supper, however, when she suddenly bent forward and whispered almost into his ear: "He's here."

"Who is here? Whom do you mean?" asked the solicitor, almost dropping his knife and fork in his surprise.

"Whom should I mean but Henry Monkton, of course? Came here in the middle o' the afternoon, and intends waiting till after the funeral, he says. But he may spare himself the trouble, for onything he'll get, I hope."

"But how did he come to hear of his brother's death so speedily? It will not be in the newspapers till to-morrow. Miss Ashley surely did not send him notice."

"No, she dinna. She's ower frichted for him to do the like o' that. She's keepit her room ever since he came, or else shewould hae been waiting here to see ye. But ye'll see her in the morning right enough. He met Blake, the gardener, by accident at the London station this forenoon, and got the news frae him. He has a gude stock o' impudence to come here at the present time, when he kens brawly he dauma hae showed his nose had his brother been living. Dear, dear! sic a change as his death will make in this house! What's to become o' that lassie? Surely he would mind her in his will."

"Was he supposed to have been long dead before he was found? Who was the first to discover him? Was it Miss Ashley?"

"Aye; she was the first. He had gane into the library at seven, and Miss Ashley, who had been out at her tea at Sir Andrew Dawson's, came home about nine o'clock. When she went into the room he was sitting dead at his desk."

"What had he been doing? Reading, or what?"

"He had apparently been looking over some papers and letters, for there were a lot lying about the desk. The doctor believes he hadna lang been dead when he was discovered."

"Well, well, I must see after things in the morning. It is a little awkward Henry Monkton being here. Who has charge of the keys of Mr. Monkton's private drawers? Miss Ashley, I presume?"

"I hae got them just now. She wasna fit to look after anything. I locked up some o' the drawers mysel' since I came."

"And the papers that were on Mr. Monkton's desk, what was done with them?"

"They're just lying as he left them. I was feared to touch them, and I let them lie till ye would see them yersel'. I suppose it will be ower late the night now. Ye can put them in the safe if ye like, for I hae the keys heae."

"If you light the gas in the library I will have a look at them before I go to bed. They will be better locked up at any rate if there are any deeds among them."

Preceded by Mrs. Crawford Mr. Barnett made his way to the library. This had been his dead friend's favorite room, where he spent most of his time. The top of the desk was strewn with letters and documents of various kinds, among which Mr. Barnett discerned a small bundle of titles, part of those connected with the purchase of Moredun House. He got a newspaper and handled all the papers together.

"We will put them in the safe till to-morrow, when I will look them over," said he. "His will must be in the safe or in one of the drawers of this old cabinet."

"Dear me, I thocht ye would have had his will," said Mrs. Crawford. "When I made my will, though gudeness kens I hadna much to leave, my lawyer, Mr. Simpson, tell'd me that it was usual for lawyers to keep their clients' wills."

"So it is; but Mr. Monkton liked to keep his own, and his titles and other documents also. But the will won't be difficult to find, for I have an idea where he kept it. I will go off to bed now. I shall see Miss Ashley in the morning, and Mr. Henry Monkton, too, I suppose. He has not been interfering in the house in any way since he came, has he?"

"No; he has keepit himsel' very quiet. He said ye would look after things when ye came. He didna want to meddle wi' onything."

"I am glad to hear he is so peaceably inclined. You know the reason of his last quarrel with his brother, I dare say?"

"Deed do I. I ken that Henry Monkton has been a ne'er-do-weel a' his days, and that his brother was aye far ower gude to him. He paid his debts ower and ower again; and to think that a', he would try to rob his brother o' his ain money behind his back. I reckon Mr. Monkton caught him in the very act o' helping himsel' to his money out o' the safe."

"Yes; and after that he ordered him out of his house, which he should have done long before. But, as you say, he was far too good to him. They have never spoken since. Were you in the house when Henry Monkton arrived? He did not come till the afternoon, I think you said?"

"No; I was out when he came."

"How was he looking? Does he seem sorry at hearing of his brother's death?"

"He was looking kind o' strange like, I thocht, and seemed kind o' startled when I came into the room where he was. I don't think he had heard me coming till I opened the door. He was civil enough, though I dinna ken when I saw him behave sae weel. But, of course, he could scarcely act ony other way and his brother lying a corpse i' the house."

"Where is the body? In Mr. Monkton's own room?"

"Yes. Miss Ashley's is next to it. The housekeeper is sleeping wi' her, in case she should feel eerie. Young people are aye feared for death, ye ken. Yer room is a' ready for ye, Mr. Barnett."

"Thank you. I know my way, Mrs. Crawford," he said, taking the bedroom candle from her hand as they stood together in the hall. "Good night. I am sorry to have kept you up so late on my account."

He went slowly up the stairs and along the corridor toward the room he was wont to occupy on the occasions of his visits to Moredun House. As he passed the door of the room where lay the dead body of his friend, so lately instinct with life, a feeling of awe crept over him. A stillness as of the grave seemed to hover in the air. What a strange thing was this which men call death!

Next morning, when the solicitor came down stairs, he found Miss Ashley in the breakfast room. She was a slight fair-haired girl with a very pretty face. She wore a dark-blue morning gown. Her eyes looked heavy and bore the traces of recent tears. She greeted Mr. Barnett with outstretched hand. "Oh, it is such a relief to have you here!" she said. "I did not know what to do; and Mrs. Crawford was not here when I wrote you. She would tell you that Henry Monkton came yesterday afternoon?"

"Yes. I expected to see him at breakfast. Is he not going to appear?"

"I do not know. He was up early, and has gone out somewhere, the housekeeper says. But we will not wait for him. Mrs. Crawford is having breakfast in her own room."

"I expected Henry Monkton would have been trying to act the master here," said Mr. Barnett. "but Mrs. Crawford informs me he has shown no disposition to do so—that he has left everything for me to arrange."

"She told me so too. He seems to have altered for the better. We could scarcely blame him even if he did assume the mastership in the house; he is Mr. Monkton's only near relation."

"Yes, but how did he behave toward him? Not as a brother should, certainly. Had I been in Monkton's place I would never have borne with him so long."

"Uncle was very patient with him. I believe he always looked on him as a mere boy, who would grow wiser in time. And he was only eight years younger than uncle, after all. He must be somewhere about forty-six."

Mr. Barnett ate his breakfast in comparative silence. He was debating within himself as to the advisability of imparting to Miss Ashley the terms of Mr. Monkton's will at present or of leaving it till later. She had said nothing on the subject, and, judging by appearances, the thought of the will or of how she herself might be concerned in it did not seem to be troubling her. Had she shown any signs of anxiety with regard to what she should do or where she should go after the funeral, Mr. Barnett would have felt it his duty to tell her she was amply provided for, but as it was, he thought it better she should remain in ignorance in the meantime.

After breakfast Miss Ashley went up stairs. Left alone, Mr. Barnett decided that he would wait until he had seen Henry Monkton before beginning his work in the library, and went out into the garden to smoke. He was in full enjoyment of his cigar when a step coming down the garden path caused him to turn round. The comer was Mr. Henry Monkton, who held out his hand, with apparent friendliness. He was a tall, sallow-complexioned man, not bad-looking, with a restless look in his black eyes. He had a mustache, but no beard. Saving in his complexion and his restless looks, he had a great resemblance to his dead brother.

The solicitor took the offered hand and bade him good-morning in as friendly a tone as he could muster.

"I have to apologize for not appearing at breakfast," said Mr. Monkton. "I had a headache and went out to walk it off. I am going in now. I believe you came last night?"

"Yes. You were in bed, I think. I saw no one save Mrs. Crawford."

"*She* would keep you in talk at any rate. How her tongue does go! I never can make out half she says. Confound these poor relations, always cropping up! Have you seen Miss Ashley this morning? She was not very well yesterday."

"I saw her at breakfast. She has gone to her room now. You would be sorry to hear of your brother's death?"

"I have good reason to be sorry. A better brother man never had. I am afraid I was a sore trouble to him. I am glad, however, that our last quarrel was made up before he died; I should never have forgiven myself otherwise."

"Then you have seen him lately?" asked Mr. Barnett in surprise, which he did not attempt to hide.

"I saw him in the city on Tuesday, and spoke to him. He had been at your office. He was rather stern at first, but he had always a warm side to me, bad as I was."

Mr. Barnett doubted Mr. Monkton's statement very much, but did not tell him so. He only remarked, "It must be a great comfort to you now as things have happened."

"Yes, it is a comfort, as you say. Will you be good enough to have a look through my brother's papers and arrange them if they need arranging? You understand such things. He would have liked you to do it, I know." He spoke as though conscious that by his own wicked conduct in the past he had forfeited all right to interfere in his brother's affairs.

Mr. Barnett, although wondering not a little at the position Henry Monkton was taking up, wisely refrained from making any remark. He merely said: "I was just waiting to see you before I began. I will go in now," and left Mr. Monkton standing alone.

Before he could begin his work among the documents the arrangement for the funeral required to be seen to, and the afternoon was pretty far advanced also when he at length set himself down to work in earnest. He first of all opened the safe, took out the papers which he had wrapped in the newspaper the previous night, and placed them on the desk in the middle of the floor.

"I had better find the will in the first place," thought he. "I can't understand Henry Monkton's behavior at all, so different from his usual style. One would think that he already has an idea how the will stands, or he would be acting differently. He must have come down here simply in a fit of bravado, and with the intention, perhaps, of deceiving the people around by a pretense of regret for the brother he has lost. He can't cheat me, however, with his hypocritical talk. I wonder if he knew that the will was in his brother's possession, or if he thought I had it. Here is a bundle of titles; the will may be among them. I have seen Monkton take it out from one of these drawers before, I think. This one is half empty. Some of these papers on the desk probably have been kept in it."

He sat down and unloosed the piece of pink tape with which the documents were tied together and scrutinized each carefully. "It is not among these, at any rate," he said, laying them aside and taking out another smaller bundle. "Not here, either," he added after glancing over this second lot. "After all, it may be in that old cabinet or in this desk; but I should think he would not keep anything but letters or things of that kind in either of these two places."

He happened to turn round after closing the drawer, and the bundle lying on the desk attracted his attention. He unwound the newspaper which enveloped its contents, and scattered the papers loosely over the desk. A slight scrutiny convinced him that they consisted chiefly of letters and circulars of one kind and another, some of them dated many years back. These he paid little attention to. Then came part of the Moredun House titles, which, together with some leases, formed the remainer of the documents before him. He looked these over and then placed them in the drawer he had already examined. The rest of the safe was mainly taken up with business books used by Mr. Monkton before his retirement from business as a merchant. The safe was not a large one, yet it took Mr. Barnett some time to examine thoroughly all it contained. He had just made up his mind that the document sought for was not there, when he was summoned to dinner.

Mrs. Crawford, Miss Ashley, and Mr. Monkton were all present, but none of them had dressed for the occasion. The meal passed very quietly, little conversation being indulged in. Even the usually garrulous Mrs. Crawford was silent. When the ladies left the dining room, Mr. Barnett retired with them, and at once went back to the library to resume his search.

He had anticipated no difficulty in finding his late friend's will; but the looking for it promised to be a more tedious business than he expected, although he had no doubt of finding it ultimately. Hours passed, and still the search went on unsuccessfully. By ten o'clock both cabinet and desk had been thoroughly overhauled, unless there were some secret drawers which he had failed to discover. There was no other place left in the room where Mr. Monkton would be likely to keep the will that he could see. Could it by any chance be in his room up stairs? If it was not discovered there, the conclusion seemed inevitable—that the will was lost.

CHAPTER II.

"Has Mrs. Crawford gone up stairs to her room yet?" It was Mr. Barnett who spoke.

"No, Sir."

"Would you tell her, please, I wish to see her here in the library?"

"Very well, Sir."

The servant departed; and in a short time Mrs. Crawford made her appearance. It was now Monday evening, and on the morrow the funeral of Mr. Monkton would take place. As yet the missing will had not been found, although every likely and unlikely place had been searched, with the exception of the bookcases in the library, which Mr. Barnett was now engaged in examining. He had not up to this time mentioned to any one the fact of the will having disappeared. But for alarming Miss Ashley he would have taken her into his confidence.

"Sit down, Mrs. Crawford," he said, addressing that lady. "Close the door, please; I do not want any one to hear what I am going to say."

"Dear me; I hope there's nothing wrong," said she. "I was just thinking o' going to my bed. Miss Ashley is away up stairs to hers, and Henry Monkton to his. What was it ye were wanting?"

"I will tell you directly. Has Miss Ashley said anything to you about Mr. Monkton's will?"

"No; and I didna like to speak o' it to her, but ye'll ken all about it?"

"Henry Monkton has not spoken about it either, has he?"

"Not to me; but I couldna hae tell'd him onything about it. I dinna think he has mentioned it to Miss Ashley. He is maybe feared in case he hears that he's not to come in for onything. He'll be wanting to keep on hoping as lang's he can."

The solicitor could not repress a smile at this last sentence. "I will tell you why I sent for you, Mrs. Crawford. I suppose you are not particular whether you get to bed for an hour or two yet?"

"Oh, no. If ye're wanting me, I can bide up brawly."

"I want you to give me a hand in looking through these bookcases. I have had some of the books down already. The fact is, Mrs. Crawford, I can't find Mr. Monkton's will; and I have searched every place that I can think of. I know he used to keep it in this room."

"Mercy on us! The idea o' that! canna find the will! Where can it hae gane, think ye?"

"I only wish I knew. It should be produced and read at the funeral to-morrow. If I don't find it, I will have to read from the draft; but Henry Monkton will probably demand production of the principal. It will be a fortunate thing for him if it cannot be got."

"Ay, I daresay; but we maunna let that happen. Miss Ashley is left something in it, I hope?"

"She is left everything, with the exception of some small legacies to the servants, and an annuity to his brother sufficient to keep him above want. You are remembered in it also. But if the will is not found, Henry Monkton will take everything, as his brother's sole heir."

"Will he, the vagabond! I wad be vexed to see't. Tell me what to do and we'll begin at ance."

"Well, we will take down these books one by one and see if the will is not by accident between the leaves of one of them, or it may even be at the back of the bookcase."

There was silence in the room for a considerable time while the search went on. Eleven o'clock struck. They were the only two awake in that large house. Mr. Barnett was the first to speak.

"Did Henry Monkton tell you that his brother and he were on friendly terms before the death happened?" he inquired. "He says he met him last Tuesday in town, and that they spoke to each other, but I can't believe it."

"This is the first time I've heard o' that; but I've spoken to Henry Monkton as little as I could."

"I asked Miss Ashley if Mr. Monkton had mentioned it to her, and she said he had not. He would surely have told her if it had been the case."

"It's as likely to be a lie as no. I wadna trust that Henry Monkton nae farer than I could see him. But what's this inside o' this big book? It's the will, I do believe!"

Mr. Barnett dropped the book he held and crossed the room to the side of Mrs. Crawford. "It is the will," he cried joyfully. "Thank Providence! I was afraid it was lost altogether. I ought to have had you to help me sooner, I see. You have been more fortunate than I."

"Last Will and Testament of George Monkton, dated 5th April, 1881," read Mr. Barnett from the back of the document. "It must have got in there just as I supposed." He opened out the will and glanced hurriedly over it, and as he did so the expression of his face changed. "There is some mistake here. This is not the will I meant. This one was revoked by another, executed some months later; in August instead of April, now I'm I remember, but in the same year. This should have been destroyed long ago. I thought Mr. Monkton had burned it."

"And what's the difference betwern that one and the other one?" asked Mrs. Crawford, not a little disappointed at hearing the will found was not the one sought for.

"The legacies to you and to the servants are the same. The difference is that Miss Ashley, instead of getting the remainder, gets only one-third. His brother succeeds to the other two. This will was drawn out and signed prior to the quarrel between the brothers. The one I want was executed after that time."

"I would be very sick sorry to see him get onything ava, much less two thirds. We hae fand ae will at ony rate. The other may not be far aff. We'll finish what we're at, I reckon. Is that will for mae use at a'?"

"In the event of us not finding the other, it will be. It contains a provision for Miss Ashley, which is one good thing. If there was no will, she would get nothing. If the other is not forthcoming we must act on this one."

"Do ye think Mr. Monkton would ken o' that will being inside the book?"

"No; I don't think he would. That book does not seem to have been disturbed for a long time. He must have thought he had destroyed it. But yet—" The solicitor stopped short in his speech as a sudden thought struck him. "If it be true that his brother and he had become friendly again, he may have burned the last will, intending to make a new one; or he might be aware of the existence of this one, which would do perfectly well," he said. "He may have even burned the will on the evening on which he died. Was there any appearance, Mrs. Crawford, of his having burned any papers?"

"I heard the housekeeper say he had been burning some papers; but of course they might be some auld letters or things o' no consequence."

"Quite possible. We will not assume that it is burned yet, till we see. There goes twelve o'clock. Another twenty minutes and we will have finished. What's that?"

It was a noise like the faint creaking of a door, distinctly heard through the stillness of the house, seemingly coming from one of the rooms on the floor immediately above. Mr. Barnett and Mrs. Crawford both strained their ears to listen. For the space of nearly a minute they heard nothing.

"Perhaps Miss Ashley or the housekeeper looking out to see if the hall gas is still lit or if we are upstairs," Mr. Barnett said. "I hope it is not that brother spying about to see what we are after. If he had happened to be outside this door a little while ago he might have heard us talking of the will. There it is again. Some one is certainly awake upstairs."

Listening intently, they now heard a slight sound, as of a footstep coming slowly down the stairs step by step. The footstep seemed too light to be that of Henry Monkton; it must be either Miss Ashley or the housekeeper, Mrs. Bolding.

"They're taking their braw time, whoever it is," said Mrs. Crawford in a whisper. "They have got to the foot of the stair now. They're coming in here. The Lord preserve us: it's Mr. Monkton himsel'!"

The door had opened, and a tall figure in white walked slowly into the room. Mrs. Crawford, almost fainting with terror, cowered down on the floor and clung to the tails of the solicitor's frock coat. Both were on the opposite side of the desk from the apparition, which advanced with noiseless tread into the centre of the room, and there paused, regarding them with a fixed stare. It held something in its right hand like a long blue packet. Mr. Barnett, his blood freezing in his veins, stood literally paralyzed and incapable of motion. He felt his hair rise on his head. For the space of one dread minute he actually believed that the spirit of his dead friend stood before him. Then came a wild feeling of relief as he recognized the apparition. It was not the dead man in the spirit, but his brother in the flesh, whom he beheld. It was Henry Monkton in a fit of somnambulism.

There he stood, clad in nothing but his long nightshirt, his feet bare, his eyes wide open and unseeing, utterly unconscious of where he was or in whose presence. It was the first time in his life that Mr. Barnett had beheld any one thus walking in his sleep. The sight was to him something ghostly and terrible—a sort of life in death. What was the sleeping man going to do? What was that which he held in his hand?

Mr. Barnett stooped down and whispered his discovery of who the apparition was into the ear of the terrified Mrs. Crawford, who speedily recovered from her fright, and both together watched the movements of the somnambulist, who seemed uncertain what to do next. First he laid down the blue packet he carried on the desk, which the solicitor now saw to be a long envelope, evidently containing something. From this envelope the sleeping man drew forth a document, which he opened out and seemed to glance over, after which he refolded and returned it to the envelope. This he laid on the desk, left it there, and walked forward to the fireplace, where he stood for a minute or two leaning against the mantelpiece, apparently wrapt in thought. Struck by a sudden thought, Mr. Barnett bent across the desk, took up the envelope, drew out the document inclosed, and hastily scanned it over. A single glance was sufficient. It was the missing will.

Quick as thought he snatched up the will found by Mrs. Crawford, which was lying beside him, thrust it into the envelope and slipped the newly-discovered one safely into his pocket. Next he leaned over and softly placed the envelope with its new inclosure back where it had lain. It was but the work of a second or two; Mrs. Crawford watching him the while with bated breath, half suspecting what the envelope had contained.

The somnambulist, after standing in the same position at the fireplace for some seconds longer, returned to the desk, took up the will, went again to the fireplace, and held the envelope and its contents above the now burned-out fire, as though about to drop them into the flames which he imagined he saw. Then he turned hurriedly and glanced toward the door, put his hand containing the will behind him, as if wishing to hide it from the gaze of some one, stood for a minute in that

(Continued on third page.)

Dyspepsia

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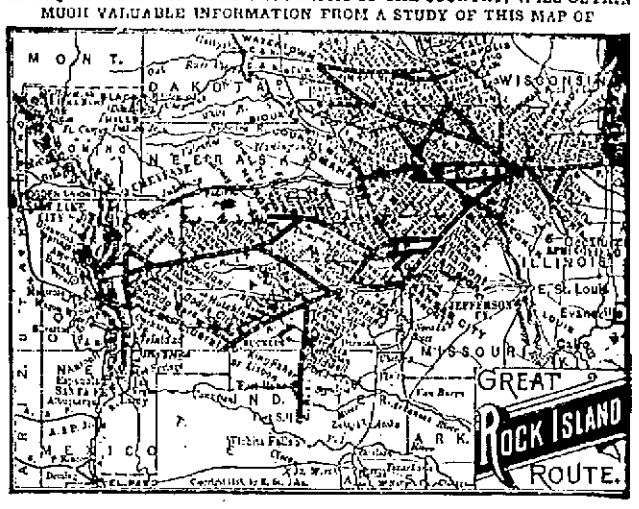

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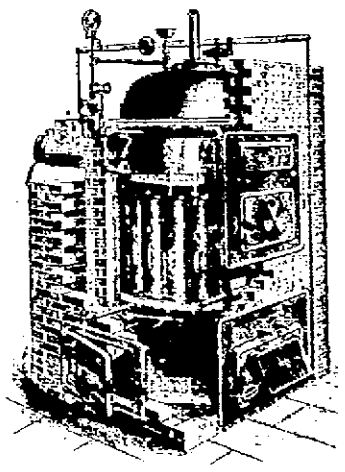

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Newport & Wickford

Railroad and Steamboat Co.

WINTER TIME TABLE

Between Newport, Boston, Providence and New York, beginning

FRIDAY, NOV. 1, 1889,

via Newport and Wickford R. R. and Steamboat Co. and New York, Boston and Providence R. R.

Leave Newport at 7.30 A.M., arriving in New York 3.30 P. M.; New Haven 1.21 P. M.; New London 11.20 A. M.; Providence 9.15 A. M., and Boston 10.35 A. M.

Leave Newport at 10.20 A. M., arriving in New York 4.30 P.M.; New Haven 2.25 P. M.; New London 1.05 P. M.

Leave Newport at 1.15 P. M., arriving in New York at 11.00 P.M.; New Haven 9.00 P. M.; New London 7.15 P. M.; Providence 6.40 P. M.; Boston 8.00 P. M.

Leave New London 7.15 A. M.; Providence 8.00 A. M.; arriving in Newport at 9.35 A. M.

Leave New York at 5.00 A. M.; New Haven 7.50 A. M.; New London 10.05 A. M.; Boston 10.00 A. M.; Providence 11.10 A. M.; arriving in Newport at 1.00 P. M.

Leave New York at 1.00 P. M.; Boston 3.00 P. M.; New Haven 3.05 P. M.; New London 4.30 P. M.; Providence 5.20 P. M.; arriving in Newport at 7.20 P. M.

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ON and after Monday, October 14, 1889, trains will leave Newport, for Boston, week days, 7.35, 10.20 A. M., 12.55 (to Park Square Station via Mansfield) 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Portsmouth Grove, 7.35, *10.20 A. M., 12.55 P. M. Coal Mines, 7.35, 10.20 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Bristol Ferry, 7.35, 10.20 A. M., 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Tiverton, 7.35, 10.20 A. M. 12.50, 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Fall River, 7.35, 10.20 A. M., 12.50, 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Taunton, 7.35, 10.20 A. M., 12.50, 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Middleboro, 7.35, 10.20 A. M. 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Cape Cod, 7.35 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Plymouth, 7.35 A. M., 2.55 P. M. New Bedford, 7.35, 10.20 A. M., 12.50, 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Fitchburg, and stations on Northern Division, 7.35, 10.20 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Lowell, 7.35 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Cottage City, Oak Bluffs, 7.35 A. M., Nantucket, 7.35 A. M. Providence, 7.35, A. M., 2.55, 5.15 P. M.

Sundays for Boston, Tiverton, Fall River, Taunton, North Easton, Stoughton, Randolph, So. Braintree, New Bedford, 5.30 P. M.

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JAMESTOWN FERRY.

ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, SEPT. 29, 1889,

STEAMER CONANICUT

Will run as follows:

Leave Jamestown, 6.15, 8.15, 10.45 A. M.; 1.30, 3.30, 5.30 P. M. Sundays, 9.45 A. M., 1.00, P. M.

Leave Newport, 6.45, 9.30 A. M., 12.00 M., 2.45, 4.15, 6 P. M., or on arrival of Providence boat. Sundays, 10.15 A. M., 1.30 P. M.

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Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh and London.
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Fire Association of Philadelphia	4,250,564
Phenix Ins. Co. of Hartford	1,709,928
Imperial Ins. Co. of London	8,727,000
Guardian Ins. Co. of London	7,855,196
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence	960,429
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto	802,445
Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn	5,583,171
Queen Ins. Co. of London	7,976,095
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester	6,496,187
Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co of Edinburgh	5,332,050
Northern Assurance Co. of London	5,388,676
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(Continued from second page.)

position, and then slowly walked out of the room, closing the door behind him. Mr. Barnett darted after him and followed him cautiously up stairs. He watched him until he saw him go along the corridor and enter his room in safety; after that the solicitor returned to the room below.

"Mercy on us! Did ever any mortal see the like o' that?" This exclamation burst from the lips of Mrs. Crawford as Mr. Barnett rejoined her in the library. The good woman had recovered the use of her tongue, and was inclined to laugh at her recent fears. "I really thought it was the dead man himsel'," continued she. "Eh, but he was awfu' like him, though! What paper was that ye took? Was it the will, and had he got it after a'?"

"Yes; it was the will. Here it is, safe and sound. He may do what he likes with the one he has got. I will take care this one does not fall into his hands again."

"But how would he come to get it, think ye?"

"That is quite easily understood, Mrs. Crawford. Mr. Monkton must have had it beside him the night he died, and it would be lying among the loose papers on the desk. His brother, hunting among these papers on his arrival here, had found the will, read it; and, knowing that if it were destroyed or put out of the way he himself would be the heir to everything, resolved to repress it. I remember you said he seemed a little confused when you entered the room. You had probably disturbed him while perusing the will. He has had it in his possession all along. The wonder is that he has not burned it before this. Perhaps he could not make up his mind whether to destroy it or give it up. I can understand now his non-interference with things. He knew that the game was in his own hand."

"It maun hae preyed on his mind to a terrible extent, though. That maun be what caused him to walk in his sleep."

"No doubt. He seemed to be acting over again what occurred in this room when he found the will. You saw him look toward the door, as if he heard some one coming, and then put his hand behind him, apparently to hide the will?"

"Aye, he just looked something like that when I saw him the first day standing by the fire. I'll no forget what I hae seen this night in a hurry. Ye're sure that's the right will now?"

"Yes; there's no doubt of it this time. It is dated 5th August, 1881, exactly four months to a day later than the other."

Mr. Barnett's supposition as to the manner in which Henry Monkton had got possession of the will was quite correct. He had found it on Mr. Monkton's desk among the other papers, and after reading it was unable to make up his mind whether to destroy it or leave it somewhere where it might be found by Mr. Barnett. Mrs. Crawford had disturbed him in the library before he had had time to read it, hence he hastily folded it up and carried it with him to his room till he could peruse it at leisure.

Prior to his meeting with Mr. Barnett in the garden he had, after much inward discussion, determined to destroy the will; and as he knew the solicitor to be well aware of its existence, he had invented the story of having met his late brother in London, and of having become reconciled to him, in order to raise a belief in Mr. Barnett's mind, when he found the will not forthcoming, that Mr. Monkton might himself have destroyed it, intending to make a new one. He was made aware of his brother's visit to town on the Tuesday through an acquaintance who had met him coming from Mr. Barnett's office.

About half an hour after Mr. Barnett had retired to his room, Henry Monkton suddenly awoke from the deep sleep into which he had fallen, and sat up in bed, unaware that he had ever left it. His room was not quite in darkness, for a small flame suddenly shooting up from the fire dimly lit the surroundings. The light attracted his attention.

"I have been dreaming of that cursed will again," he muttered, thrusting his hand under his pillow to feel if the document were safe. "Full fifty times have I resolved to destroy it, and as often something has held me back. The fire is still burning. I will be tormented no longer. This very minute it shall be consigned to the flames; then surely I shall have peace. It is an unjust will. It should never have been made. That girl, an utter stranger, to get everything, and I nothing. Not while I live to prevent it."

Not allowing himself one instant for reflection, he rose and crossed the room quickly to the fireplace. The flame was still burning invitingly. By its light he read the writing on the back of the envelope, to make himself certain that it was the one containing the will, then thrust both envelope and its contents into the heart of the fire. With glittering eyes he watched the creeping flame speedily devour them. For some seconds the whole room was brilliantly illumined, and then came darkness. The incubus was removed; the will was gone forever!

* * * * * * *

Mr. Monkton's funeral was over. Dust had been consigned to dust, to await the final resurrection. The next act in the drama was the reading of the dead man's will, an event usually anxiously looked forward to by eager prospective legatees.

In the drawing room after the funeral were assembled Mrs. Crawford, Miss Ashley, Henry Monkton, Sir Andrew Dawson, Mrs. Crawford's son Peter, who was a clerk in the city, and Mr. Barnett. Several of the principal servants were also present. Henry Monkton, in spite of his best efforts, could not wholly conceal his agitation. Miss Ashley appeared calm and composed. She was thinking more of the kind guardian she had lost than of what he had left behind him. Mr. Barnett, who had the will in his pocket, now rose to speak.

"You all know, of course, it is customary for the will of a deceased person to be read immediately after the funeral," he began, fixing his eyes on Henry Monkton, who quailed under their keen glance. "But before I say more I wish to know, supposing the principal will not to be at hand, if I may be allowed to read from the draft which I have here? Draft and principal are precisely alike in substance."

No one spoke for some seconds. No one, indeed, had any interest to speak save Henry Monkton. Miss Ashley was no relation to the deceased, and Mrs. Crawford and her son were but distant connections.

Mr. Barnett was about to resume, when Henry Monkton interrupted him. "What is the good of reading from the draft?" said he. "We must have the will itself. Where is it? Why have you not got it?"

"These inquiries, Mr. Monkton, you are probably in a better position to answer than myself. Have you no idea where your brother's will is?"

The question was put so direct that Henry Monkton lost his temper. "What do you mean?" he said in an angry tone. "How should I know anything about it? It is not likely I shall gain anything by it. You would take care of that while framing it, I'll bet."

Mr. Barnett, without taking notice of this innuendo, simply said: "Then you know nothing of the will? You have not seen it?"

"No; I have not seen it, if that will satisfy you; and now, kindly proceed. I suppose the upshot of all this is that there is no will?"

"Oh, no. You are mistaken; the will is here all right enough," Mr. Barnett said, producing it. "But I have to thank you for its restoration, as well as for its disappearance; I only got it last night."

Henry Monkton, amazed and confounded at the production of a will, which he could only conclude to be a later one than that which he had burned, had not a word to say. He was, however, at a loss to understand the last sentences uttered by Mr. Barnett. "I do not understand you," he said at length. "I have no connection with the will whatever. If it was ever lost, it is evidently found again. Be kind enough to leave me out of the matter altogether; I know nothing about it."

"My friends," said Mr. Barnett, "look at this man. He comes down here, pretending regret for the brother he has lost, and with a lying story on his lips that his brother and he, who for a very long time had not spoken to each other, had become friends again a week to-day—three days before that brother's death. He finds his brother's will in the library, reads it, and seeing that he himself is left almost nothing, and that this innocent girl here inherits everything, resolves either to destroy or conceal it. In his policy he does not assume the mastership here; he interferes with nothing, knowing well that he can bide his time; and this for the purpose of deceiving those around him into a belief that he neither expects nor desires to gain anything by the death of his brother. He intended, no doubt, to counterfeit surprise when no will was to be found. This will which I hold in my hand is the one taken from the library by that man. Up to last night at 12 o'clock it was in his possession, at which time it found its way into my own."

Not one of his hearers was half so much astonished at the hearing of this speech as was Henry Monkton. Believing that he had burned the will which he had found, he was amazed at what he heard. But he thought he saw an opening to prove the falsity of some part at least of the solicitor's statement.

"You will all observe," said he, rising and gaining courage, "that this gentleman accuses me first of stealing my brother's will, then, apparently, of restoring it again. This restoration, according to his story, would seem to have taken place last night at midnight. At that time I was in bed and asleep; he, for aught I know, was the same. I did not see him after dinner yesterday. The whole tale is a base fabrication."

"It is true. I have a witness here—Mrs. Crawford, will you kindly tell what we both saw last night? Perhaps you will convince him."

"'Deed, I'll tell, and no be backward either," said Mrs. Crawford, and she proceeded to relate in detail what she had seen; the white figure entering the library; her terror when she saw, as she thought, the apparition of her dead relative; the packet which it carried in its hand; how the figure turned out after all to be Henry Monkton himself walking in his sleep, and how Mr. Barnett had succeeded in substituting the one will for the other.

The company heard the relation of the story with amazement. As for Monkton, he was simply stricken dumb. Every one in the room turned to look at him; he was pale as death. Aware that he occasionally walked in his sleep he had no doubt of the truth of what Mrs. Crawford had just narrated, or of the fact that he had been tricked by the solicitor. He did not speak. Foiled by himself, by his own unconscious act, he slunk out of the room and shortly after left the house.—[Chamber's Journal.

Irresistible America.

No State, however powerful, will ever again do with ease anything to which the American Republic is strongly opposed. There is not a diplomatist in Europe who does not know this, or who does not hold that Napoleon III. was only sane in quitting Mexico, and that Prince Bismarck showed his wisdom when, rather than quarrel seriously with Washington, he abandoned all pretensions in Samoa. Regarded from the point of view of diplomatists, it is because of her American alliance that the legislative independence of Ireland would be dangerous to Great Britain—so dangerous that we rather wonder Mr. Gladstone, unlike most of his subordinates, did not take pains to avoid showing how deeply his Irish leadership makes him feel the ever-growing strength and irresistibleness of the Union. It was of that he thought when he pointed out that already Great Britain was surpassed in population by the Republic, as a century hence Europe, as a whole, probably will also be.—[London Spectator.

Dyspepsia.

Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. We know of no remedy for dyspepsia more successful than Hood's Sarsaparilla. It acts gently, yet surely and efficiently, tones the stomach and other organs, removes the faint feeling, creates a good appetite, cures headache, and refreshes the burdened mind. Give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial. It will do you good.

The mayor of York, Pa., has been presented with a cane made of wood from the Waterloo battlefield.

That Little Tickling,

in your throat, which makes you cough once in a while and keeps you constantly clearing your throat, arises from catarrh, and as catarrh is a constitutional disease the ordinary cough medicines all fail to hit the spot. What you need is a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Many people who have taken this medicine for scrofula, dyspepsia, loss of appetite, and other troubles, have been surprised that it should cure this troublesome cough. But to know the actual cause of the cough is to solve the mystery. Many cases of consumption can be traced back to the neglect of some such affection as this. Consumption can be controlled in its early stages, and the effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla in purifying the blood, building up the general health, and expelling the scrofulous taint which is the cause of catarrh and consumption, has restored to perfect health many persons on whom this dreaded disease seemed to have a firm hold.

The best medical writers claim that the successful remedy for nasal catarrh must be non-irritating, easy of application, and one that will reach all the remote sores and ulcerated surfaces. The history of the efforts to treat catarrh during the past obliges us to admit that only one remedy has met these conditions, and that is Ely's Cream Balm. This pleasant remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has ever done, and both physicians and patients freely concede this fact. The more distressing symptoms yield to it.

A dog that has been taught to walk backward is owned by a Bellaire (Pa.) man.

The Pulpit and the Stage.

Rev. F. M. Shront, Pastor United Brethren Church, Blue Mound, Kan., says: "I feel it my duty to tell what wonders Dr. King's New Discovery has done for me. My lungs were badly diseased, and my parishioners thought I could live only a few weeks. I took five bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and am sound and well, gaining 26 lbs in weight."

Arthur Love, Manager Love's Funny Folks Combination, writes: "After a thorough trial and convincing evidence, I am confident Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption beats 'em all, and cures when everything else fails. The greatest kindness I can do my many thousand friends is to urge them to try it." Free bottles at Chas. M. Cole's Drug Store. Regular size 50c and $1.00.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

LORD HOWE'S BODY FOUND.

Important Discovery Made at Ticonderoga, N. Y.

On the third day of the present month of October a discovery was strangely made in the village of Ticonderoga, which recalls the events of July 6, 7 and 8, 1758, and the expedition of the English troops and the provincials, under Gen. Abercrombie, against Fort Ticonderoga, then held by Montcalm—and especially the death of Lord Howe—the idol of that army, as he is called in History.

By the journal of the Ranger Rogers, who was near him when Howe fell, it appears that Lord Howe was killed in an engagement with a small French and Indian detachment, which was trying to retreat to the fort. Howe was eager and ardent, and in the extreme advance, and in this skirmish was shot and died instantly. Rogers says this happened on the 6th of July, 1758. The army did no fighting on the 7th, and on the 8th of July assaulted the fort, was repulsed, and fell back to the boats on Lake George, in great confusion and panic.

It has been generally supposed that the body of Lord Howe was carried to Albany with the retreating army, and buried in old St. Peter's church in that city. The present discovery in Ticonderoga throws doubt upon this supposition and other statements in the histories on that subject.

Rogers states that he and his rangers on the 6th of July—the day of Lord Howe's death—occupied "a rising ground, one-fourth of a mile from 1500 French and Indians—who were at the sawmill at the falls. This rising ground is, and was then, probably an oak grove. And this spot is the scene of the late discovery. It is not far from the ancient 'Carrying place,' between the fort and Lake George. The old military road ran about 20 rods to the east of the spot.

The spot of the discovery is now close by the dooryard fence of Mr. E. M. Gifford, and near the present road gutter, outside the track of the highway. On the third day of October, a workman (Peter Dushane) was at work digging a trench alongside the road to receive a sewer tile. At the bottom of his digging he came upon a piece of decayed board. He wondered how that wood came there—four feet or more under ground that had never been dug over before, to all appearance. He kept on with his pick, and in a moment he pulled out a large stone, which he lifted and threw up against the door-yard fence. It lay there the next two days unnoticed. Another stone came out close beside the first—a round ball of quartz, shot through with particles of graphite. These stones were close against the piece of board he had noticed. Another stroke of the pick brought up a large ball of clay, which broke open, revealing a smooth, globular mass. He struck this with the pick and pulled it over. It excited his curiosity, and he picked it up. It was the dome of a human skull. There were the pieces of an entire skull. The bones were very old, and crumbled easily, like chalk. He saw that he had discovered a grave. The boards were parts of the coffin. The sides, head and bottom were there, but the top had fallen in upon the bones, and decayed wholly. The wood was so rotten that it came to pieces at a slight pressure. The kind of wood could not be confidently told, though it is thought to be pine—reduced to about half an inch in thickness. The ditch the workman was engaged on passed directly over the head of the coffin, being dug 18 inches wide at the bottom.

Further careful exploration disclosed all the bones of the skeleton in order, but so old and decayed that, in exhuming them from the stiff clay they were broken considerably. The teeth are those of a young man, and are sound and white as to the crowns. In two of the single teeth cavities appear unfilled by the dentist. It was plain that a man had been buried on that spot in the old time before house or highway existed there. In a day when many died within gunshot of that spot. Whose corpse was it? It is due to Dushane, the workman, to say that, but for him, nothing more would have been discovered, and very little more thought of the event. The stones mentioned had lain two days beside the fence unnoticed. He began to wonder why that large stone and the graphite stone should be lying pressed close against the head of that coffin in ground where, for many rods, no other stone could be found. The soil is free from stones. Though he could not read or write, he picked up the stones and carried them home. On Oct. 8 he called at the office of the writer (the town clerk) and described the stones. He could see no marks on them, but he had not washed them. The town clerk asked him to bring the stones to his office the next evening. On the evening of Oct. 9, he brought the large stone. The town clerk could at first perceive no mark on it, but finally on a corner discovered the capital letter E. Then the stone was washed, the clay that pressed into and filled every mark, being with some labor removed. The following inscription, in capital letters, cut in the hard, flinty surface, was revealed, in four parallel lines across the stone, the letters being two-thirds of an inch high and wide, viz.:

IN MEM OF
Lo HOWE
KILLED
FRCUT BROOK.

In the grave it stood upright, the marked side close against the head of the coffin, and the smaller quartz and graphite stone close beside it. A fragment of a brass button was found, but no clothing or metallic substances, except the fragment, were found. The stone and remains are now deposited in the custody of the supervisor and town clerk.

It must be that the discovery will awaken great interest and discussion both here and in England, and lead to a discussion of all the circumstances of Lord Howe's death and burial. The ground has never before been disturbed to the depth of four feet at this spot within the memory of the oldest man in town. The highway, now South Main street, has been there, where it now runs, more than 90 years. Old people state that during the course of 50 years the rising ground at the spot of the grave has been graded off and the surface lowered about two feet, but it has never been disturbed lower. The body, being four feet below the present surface, was originally buried six feet deep, or about that. There it would have laid 100 years longer, but for the accident of digging the trench across the spot. It is no bogus relic. It has created a great excitement in the village, and hundreds have filled the town clerk's office to see the stone. There was never a burial ground of the town within a mile of the spot, and there exists no tradition or knowledge here of a burial there.

It is believed by every person that the grave and remains of Lord Howe have thus come to light. The army fell back on the 8th of July, '58, in great confusion and panic as the history says. Being killed on the 16th of July there was time for the burial. The marked stone being set at the head of the coffin to identify the body, the intent being to exhume the body at a future time. The fort and woods swarmed with 2,000 Indians. After the repulse, probably all external marks of the burial were obliterated or concealed to prevent the corpse from being torn from its grave and scalped by the savages, who were in the habit of doing this, and who, at Ft. William Henry, tore up the grave of the brother of Scout Rogers and scalped the corpse.

Identification of the spot, it may be, became impossible, and there the body reposed until brought to the light of day in the middle of a bustling village, where once was an unbroken wood of oaks, and pathless, 131 years after the burial. The stone is a very hard limestone, flinty in texture, about 16 inches long by 6 or 7 wide, flat on the side of the inscription and oval on the other, and weighs about 20 or 25 pounds. It is difficult to resist the conviction, this stone coming from ground never disturbed before—from the head of a coffin, four feet and upward beneath the surface, in the gutter of a highway between a dooryard fence and the travelled track of the road, where no man living ever heard or knew of a grave or a burial, and with this inscription, cut as it is, that this is in very truth the grave and the remains of Lord Howe. It will be noted that the inscription bears on its face one mark that shows it genuine, and made in that old day. It is this—the Lo—the O is a small o—very small compared with the rest. It was the practice in the documents of that date—old patents, etc.—to designate the title of lord by that abbreviation—a capital L and a small o. A forger of this day would have made it "Lord" or "Ld." The stone came from the head of the coffin, close against it, over four feet under solid clay, never dug or disturbed within the memory of the living. It is a very ancient grave. The bones and wood of the coffin tell this story, and it is believed to be a true one.

JOHN C FENTON,
Town Clerk, Ticonderoga, N. Y.

A Salt Lake City letter says: "Whatever may be the special iniquities of Mormonism, neither shiftlessness nor rowdyism is among them. There are no paupers, and a more orderly, respectable, decently mannered city than Salt Lake it would be hard to find."

The Population of Newport

Is about (twenty-two thousand), and we would say at least one half are troubled with some affection of the throat and lungs, as those complaints are, according to statistics, more numerous than others. We would advise all our readers not to neglect the opportunity to call on their druggist and get a bottle of Kemp's Balsam of the throat and Lungs. *Trial size free.* Large Bottle 50 cents and $1. Sold by all druggists.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or No pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Chas. M. Cole.

The Honestest Man in Newport

As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on any druggist and get *free* a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits and is guaranteed to relieve and cure all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.

Tomorrow's Church Services.

Protestant Episcopal.

TRINITY PARISH, Rev. George J. Magill, rector. Holy communion at 8 A. M. and evensongs at 7.30 in Bay Chapel; morning service at 10.45 and children's service at 3.30 P. M. in Trinity Church. The Holy Communion is also celebrated in Trinity Church at 10.45 A. M. on the first Sunday in the month, and when the Sunday is a special Feast Day. Sunday school at 2.30 P. M.

EMMANUEL CHURCH, Rev. R. R. Peet, rector. Morning prayer at 11 A. M.; evening prayer at 3.30 P. M. Sunday school at 1:15. P. M.

ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, Rhode Island avenue Rev. C. G. Gilbat, D. D. rector. Services—8 o'clock early celebration every Sunday, and at 11 also the first Sunday in the month. Services with sermon 11 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Sunday school 2.30 P. M. and children's service at 3.15.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST, Poplar street, Rev. S. W. Moran, rector. Holy communion every Sunday morning at 7.30, also in connection with the 10.30 service on the first and third Sundays of the month. Morning prayer and Litany at 10.30. Evensong at 7.30. Sunday school at 2.15 P. M.

ST. MARY'S PARISH, South Portsmouth, R. I., Rev. Geo. Herbert Patterson Rector. ST. MARY'S CHURCH, First and third Sundays, Litany, Sermon, and Holy Communion, 10.30 A. M.; other Sundays, Morning Prayer, and Sermon, 10.30 A. M. Sunday School, 12 M.

HOLY CROSS CHAPEL, Evening Prayer, and Sermon, 2.30 P. M. Sunday School, 3.30 P. M.

HOLY CROSS CHAPEL, Middletown, Rev. Geo. Herbert Patterson rector. Evening Prayer and Sermon, 2.30 P. M; Sunday School, 3.30 P. M.

ST. COLUMBA—The Berkeley Memorial Chapel—on the South-east Cliffs. Rev. John R. Diman, minister. Morning service at 10.30 A. M. Sunday-school at 2.30 P. M. Evening service at 3.30 P. M.

Baptist.

FIRST CHURCH—Rev. E. P. Tullet, pastor. Preaching at 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Bible service at 3 P. M.

SECOND CHURCH, Rev. S. W. Stevens, pastor. Sunday school at 10:30 A. M.; preaching at 3:00 and 7:30 P. M.

CENTRAL BAPTIST CHURCH. Rev. Warren Randolph, D. D., pastor. Morning Service at 10:45. Evening service at 7:30 Bible school at 3 P. M.

SHILOH CHURCH, Rev. H. N. Jeter; services:—sermon at 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 2 P. M.

Methodist Episcopal.

FIRST CHURCH, Rev. J. A. L. Rich, sermon at 10.45 A. M. and 3 P. M.; Sunday school at 1:45 P. M.; Evening service at 7:30.

THAMES STREET, Rev. W. I. Ward. Preaching at 3 P. M.; Sunday school at 10:30 A. M.; praise and social service at 7.30 P. M.

TOURO CHAPEL, Bellevue avenue, Rev. Arthur W. Upshaw, pastor; services 11 A. M., 3.30 and 8 P. M. Sunday school at 1.30 P. M.

MIDDLETOWN FOUR CORNERS, Middletown, Rev. J. F. Cooper, pastor; Sunday school 10.30 P. M.; preaching 2.00 P. M.; evening service at 7:00 o'clock.

Congregational.

UNITED CHURCH, Rev. Forest F. Emerson, pastor; worship and preaching at 10.45 A. M.; Sunday school at 2.30 P. M.; service in Pelham street chapel at 7.30 P. M.; Society of Christian Endeavor Mondays at 7.30 P. M.; social service Wednesdays at 8.00 P. M.

UNION CHURCH, Rev. M. Van Horne, pastor; preaching at 4 and 8.00 P. M. Sabbath school at 11.30 A. M.

Presbyterian.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, GRACE CHAPEL, Wellington ave. and Thames st., Rev. R. Gordon Mackay. Sunday services: Morning worship, 10.45 A. M. Sunday school 2.30 P. M. Preaching, 7.45 P. M. Prayer meeting Friday evening at 8 o'clock. All welcome.

Roman Catholic.

ST. MARY'S, Rev. Philip Grace, D. D.: low mass at 7, 8 and 9; high mass at 10.30 A. M. Vespers at 3 P. M.

ST. JOSEPH'S, Clarke and Touro streets, Rev. James Coyle and Rev. William I. Simmons; low masses at 7, 8 and 9, high mass and sermon at 10.30; vespers, conference and benediction at 7.30 P. M.

Unitarian.

CHANNING MEMORIAL CHURCH, Morning service at 10.45; Sunday school at 12.00 P. M.

Jews' Synagogue.

Touro street, Rev. A. P. Mendez, rabbi. Services on Friday, at 8.30 P. M. and on Saturday, at 9 A. M.

Young Men's Christian Association.

165 Thames street. Praise service for men only, every Sunday at 5 P. M., in the Lecture Room. Brief addresses and good singing. Young men and strangers in the city especially invited to attend.

FRIENDS' CHURCH, cor. Marlboro' and Farewell streets. Forenoon services, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 3 P. M.; Prayer meeting, 7 P. M. Thursday meetings—Forenoon services, 10:30 A. M. Prayer meeting, 7:45 P. M.

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Do they work satisfactorily?

Do your Lamp Chimneys break?

You get the wrong sort!

The RIGHT ones are the "PEARL GLASS," made by Geo. A. Macbeth & Co., Pittsburgh; makers of the celebrated "Pearl-top" lamp-chimney, which have given universal satisfaction.

CHASE'S RENOVATING COMPOUND FOR DISEASES OF POULTRY.

At the solicitation of many people who have used this remedy for their poultry the discoverer has put it in the market.

JOHN H. CHASE, Proprietor,
General Agency at Taylor's Pharmacy, 166 Broadway. 8-2b

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These lots are only a short distance from the Ferry, and now is the time to secure a good building lot for only $150, as the number is limited

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Proprietor

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1889.

The new two-cent postage stamp will be smaller than that in present use, and will be of a bright carmine.

Senator Frye says that the only reduction in duties to be made the coming winter will be the reduction on sugar. We are inclined to doubt the Senator's prophetic vision in this respect.

The German budget increases the estimates for the army $57,000,000 and for the navy $9,000,000, all in the interests of peace. (?) France and other Continental Powers will probably follow suit. The peace of Europe is becoming so expensive that war would be almost a relief.

The Czar has assured Bismarck that he will not make war upon Germany. Of course, not if Germany will let him alone while he sweeps the Turk out of Europe and crowds Austria out of the principalities. Russia is the most peaceful power in Europe, only let her have her own way.

Farmers in Southern Minnesota and Dakota are hauling water for miles for household and stock purposes. The drought is excessive. The irrigation scheme has a wide field open for its operations. The American desert of our childhood's geography occasionally asserts itself and nothing but irrigation can effectually lay it.

The United States Supreme court is now nearly thirteen hundred cases in arrears, and there is no prospect that it will ever catch up. If congress would show a proper spirit in dealing with the matter, the interests of litigants, who ought not to be forced to wait for decision, would be better cared for. It is simply impossible for the supreme court to keep up with the business that is forced upon it.

The city of Pawtucket has chosen the Democratic boss of the State, Hugh J. Carroll, to be its mayor for the ensuing year. When the citizens of that city declined to elect so good a man as Editor Lee and put such a man as Carroll in his place they did a very foolish thing. They will probably wish to undo their action many times before the year is out. Carroll had a majority of only 210 over Lee in a total vote of over 3000.

Two years hence the outstanding 4½ per cent bonds will become redeemable and make a market for the surplus. There is, also the great work of coast defense yet awaiting action, which will call for about $125,000,000. With these expenditures in view, the continuance of naval construction and probably some system of encouragement to the American merchant marine, the surplus promises to lose its terrors for the next campaign.

Our government is about to experiment with smokeless powder. It is about time, for European Powers are working hard at it. Its usefulness is not yet placed beyond question, because with many advantages it combines some drawbacks, including a doubt about retaining its properties for any length of time. Perhaps put up in fixed ammunition it would not deteriorate. If perfected it will mark a notable advance in the science of destruction.

If there is any truth in the report that Krupp, the great German gun-maker, proposes to remove his plant to Pennsylvania or to set up branch works there, it simply shows that the future manufacturing headship of the United States is impressing Europe. Gun-making is only one department of Krupp's work. He is the great steel-maker of the world, and his establishment in the United States would be one guarantee of our growing importance in general steel manufacture.

Massachusetts seems to be as solidly Republican as ever, notwithstanding the gigantic efforts put forth by their opponents to capture the state this year. New York shows that Gov. Hill is still on top in the race for the Presidential nomination. The big Democratic majority rolled up there on Tuesday will go a great ways towards reconciling the Democracy of the country to his nomination three years hence. The Democratic ticket for 1892 can with many degrees of safety be predicted to be Hill of New York, and Campbell of Ohio. It will be well for our Democratic friends to keep an eye on that prediction.

The result of the elections on Tuesday was the same as generally happens in an off year, adverse to the party in power. These elections were all controlled by local issues and give little or no indication of the feeling of the people on National issues. In Virginia Mahone is snowed under by an apparently large majority. But it is well known that the bulk of that majority was obtained by fraud. No one expected an honest election nor a fair count in that State. While Mahone did not have the support of the best element in his own party, his defeat under the circumstances signifies nothing one way or the other.

New York still remains in the Democratic camp as everybody supposed it would. The only significance from this election is it greatly advances the chances for David B. Hill for the Presidential nomination in 1892. Ohio has gone Democratic—a thing which that uncertain State often does. The prime cause of the defeat of the Republican party there was the disaffection of the German Republicans on the liquor question. The same cause led to the Republican defeat in the staunch Republican State of Iowa. Massachusetts and Pennsylvania remain solidly Republican the same as ever.

The American Congress.

The South and Central American delegates to the Pan-American Congress will soon be in Washington on their return from their "swing round the circle" of the United States of the northern continent. They will have seen our products, agricultural and industrial, and each for his own government will have made up his mind as to what will promote its interests in the exchange with the product and manufacture of his own. Each delegation will no doubt digest and report its views separately. It is scarcely probable that the views of the several delegations will concur except in a general way. It is more probable that they will materially differ. In this case it will fall to Congress to deal with the delicate question of tariff adjustment. We hope this will be treated without party spirit.—Surely abstract doctrinal potions should not be allowed to stand in the way of a fair dealing with this all-important question. In the last ten years we have lost a market for over one thousand millions of our product at the very *lowest* estimate. Fifteen hundred millions would be nearer the mark. And this does not include either the profit we might have made by the carriage of this trade both ways, or of commissioners in the exchange. This Pan-American Congress gives to us an opportunity which may not be repeated in this generation. The question is one of "give and take." We are behind hand in the race for South American trade, and we shall be "distanced" beyond retrieve if we neglect this chance.

The Providence Journal which can see no good in anything that has the name Republican about it, in a long editorial tries to show that the cause of the Republican defeat in Iowa was distrust of the present administration and a desire for free trade on the part of the people of that state. In another editorial on the same page it ascribes the defeat to the Railroad and liquor questions. On these subjects it says: "Iowa people, it is needless to repeat, are very bitter in their hostility to railroad corporations; and as the Republican candidate for Governor had again and again shown a disposition to favor railroads, it is not strange that he failed to get the suffrages of a majority of the voters. The Farmers' Alliance, though largely made up of Republicans, openly demanded his defeat; and the Alliance is getting to be a very formidable organization in many Western States. Furthermore, Iowa people are becoming heartily disgusted with the farce of prohibition; and as the Republican platform pledged the candidates to a strict enforcement of the law while the Democrats, in their platform, pledged themselves to repeal prohibition altogether. This fact doubtless helped to roll up the Democratic vote."

The Journal had better pull itself together editorially, and make its words in adjoining columns agree as far as possible. The plain facts in the case are, the liquor question was the one on which the election turned. This question has had the same disastrous effect in Iowa that it has in Rhode Island. The Republicans in both states tried honestly to enforce the law after it was passed. The third party men in both states entered into a crusade against the Republicans and thus aided the Democrats and liquor sellers to break down the law. Legislative enactments alone will never produce a reformation in the liquor traffic. Public sentiment must be behind the law to ensure its complete enforcement.

Secretary Tracy has finished the naval estimates for the next fiscal year. They show an increase of about three million dollars over those of last year, mostly for vessels and improvements of navy yards. It is to be hoped that the Secretary has presented definite plans for new vessels, which may meet the approval of Congress. The policy of making certain appropriations and then cutting the ships to suit the appropriations has proved unwise and should be discontinued.

The board of canvassers of Montana have made their report, declaring the entire Republican ticket elected except the governor. The senate is a tie, with the casting vote in the hands of the Republican Lieutenant Governor. In the house the Republicans have several majority on joint ballot. This insured the election of two Republican U. S. Senators, making a gain from all of the new states of eight senators and five representatives.

Amos Cummings, who will succeed the late S. S. Cox in Congress, will continue the efforts made by the latter for the establishment of a harbor of refuge at Point Judith. Over 30,000 vessels pass this point every year, and it is peculiarly exposed to dangerous storms, in which vessels have little sea room. Mr. Cummings ought to have general support to accomplish his object.

A carriage road to the top of Pike's Peak has just been completed. It begins at Cascade Cannon, and extends sixteen miles, until it reaches the very summit of the mountains 14,146 feet above the level of the sea. There is one point, Grand View, where at an altitude 10,552 feet one may see the smoke of a locomotive crossing Marshall Pass ninety miles away.

Liquor in Iowa, and the Germans with their lager beer in Ohio, have played the mischief with the Republican party in those States this year. It is nothing unusual for Ohio to go Democratic, but to see Iowa flop over to that side is something of a surprise to most people.

The residents of Peace Dale are suffering from the depredations of clothes line thieves, and already a large amount of wearing apparel has been carried away.

Leland T. Powers in David Garrick.

The third entertainment of the Young Men's Christian Association course is to be held in Masonic Hall on Thursday evening next, when Mr. Leland T. Powers will give an evening of his inimitable impersonations. Mr. Powers appeared in the course last year and scored a tremendous success. His representations of the familiar characters of "David Copperfield" will never be forgotten by those who saw and heard him. These representations were all made simply by a change of facial expression and were wholly without change of costume, and yet were so complete that the characters seemed to live and speak in Dickens' novel. This year Mr. Powers will present "David Garrick" in the same manner, impersonating ten of the principal characters, and making them all so realistic and different in appearance, manner and tone as to really constitute ten complete personages.

The Dover Daily Republican says:

"Leland T. Powers enacted the entire play of 'David Garrick,' taking all the parts; and representing them perfectly. The old man, the fop, the actor, three squires, the daughter, and several visitors who called in,—taking the part of ten persons. No such mimicry was ever heard in this city before; and a person standing back to the stage would have been sure there were ten persons on the stage."

The price for course tickets, including reserved seats, for the remaining entertainments, four in number, has been reduced to $1 for members of the Association and of the Woman's Auxiliary, and $1.75 for non-members. These entertainments, including Mr. Powers', are among the best in the course, and there are a number of good seats yet available. Those who patronize the Association course will get more than the worth of their money.

Liquor Dealers' Association.

A large number of our licensed retail liquor dealers, who have been considering the subject of kitchen bar-rooms and other illegal practices which are being carried on here to the great detriment of their business, held a meeting Thursday evening and organized a "Newport, Rhode Island, Protective Association" with the following officers:

President—S. Louis Shantelet.
Vice President—L. A. Hearn.
Secretary—T. J. Driscoll.
Treasurer—Richard Holzinger.
Executive Committee—James D. Hiffer, William Rife, Michael Driscoll, John J. Flood, T. J. Driscoll.

A constitution and by-laws was adopted according to which every member of the Association is "bound and pledged to ourselves, to each other and to the authorities of the city and state to assist as far as may be in our power any effort that may be or can be made to restrain the illegal sale of liquor." A severe penalty is fixed for any member of the Association who shall buy of a wholesale dealer that has been convicted of illegal transactions, and any member who shall carry on and conduct his business in an illegal manner shall be expelled from the Association, and no politics are allowed to enter into or be connected in any manner with the Association.

The Association starts off with about forty members, but it is expected that every licensed retail dealer in the city will join. The executive committee are directed to confer with the mayor and city authorities as to the best means of suppressing the kitchen bar-rooms which are a common evil, and it is sincerely hoped by all and believed by many that good may come from their combined action.

Acting Rear Admiral Walker is busy closing up his work previous to his departure for Europe. Admiral Walker will remain in Washington the rest of the week, and will endeavor in that time to close up the work of the Board on the turning trials of the new ships at Newport the past summer, of which he is President. He says that owing to unavoidable delays, the squadron will not sail from New York until the 10th inst., Saturday of next week. A brilliant reception and round of entertainments have been arranged for the officers of the squadron at Boston, where they will remain several days before starting for Europe.

A persistent suicide was John Armbruster, who killed himself, Nov. 2d, at Grafton, W. Va., by jumping off a four-story house. He was bound to die. He first broke into a drug store, and swallowed poison. The doctors saved him, but he followed this up with three attempts to hang himself. Failing to leave the world by that route, he cut his throat with a razor, with the blood streaming from his wound, he went to the roof and sprang off. While the body was being prepared for burial, twelve wounds made with a pair of scissors, were found on his body. He was 64 years old.

The latest returns from Iowa show that the Republicans will have a majority of eight on joint ballot in the legislature, thus insuring the re-election of Senator Allison. In Ohio the result of the election for all except governor is in doubt. Campbell, the Democratic candidate for governor, has a plurality of 11,434.

Hon. Amos Cummings who was almost unanimously elected to fill Sunset Cox's place in the National House of Representatives, is an old time habitue of Block Island in the summer. Last season while there he was a constant contributor to the MERCURY and MID OCEAN. He is a very genial individual.

Rev. Dr. Cutter, the new pastor of Channing Memorial church, was given a reception Thursday evening, in Channing parlors, by his church and congregation. It was largely attended and a very sociable evening was enjoyed.

President Harrison has issued his proclamation declaring North Dakota South Dakota and Montana duly admitted to the sister-hood of States. Washington will soon follow.

The New Voting Law.

The Australian system of voting, which was tried in Massachusetts Tuesday for the first time, attracted hosts of visitors from the different cities and towns in Rhode Island, where the same system is to be inaugurated at next April's election. Several of our citizens went to Fall River where they visited the various voting precincts under the guidance of City Clerk Ballard, who kindly volunteered his services. Everything worked smoothly under the new system and instead of being a hindrance to rapid voting, as was generally supposed it would be, it expedited matters wonderfully. The number of precincts in the city had not been increased, yet in no instance, not even during the noon hour when the rush occurred, was there any crowding or waiting. The voter passed within the enclosure, gave his name, received his ballot, stepped to one of the little stalls, (of which there were ten), made the required X after the names he desired to vote for, and dropped his ballot into the box as he passed out of the enclosure. There being but one ballot, there was no delay at the ballot box, and twenty men voted in as many minutes without the slightest confusion—and this in one of the "worst wards in the city" so called. There was no pulling or hauling by "heelers," no soliciting of votes, no distributing of ballots; and the universal verdict of the wardens of the several precincts was that their business had never been managed with so little trouble before.

The Sewerage of the Point.

No more important question has arisen for the consideration of the city authorities than that now forced upon their attention by the necessity of affording an immediate outlet, at a lower level than that of the main sewer, for the sewerage of the "Point." The Highway committee are at present attempting to solve this problem by extending the proposed new Bridge street sewer northwards through Washington and Elm streets into the at last comparatively unpolluted water of the harbor, and their men are now upon the work in the Elm street drift way. This sewer, though nominally for the delivery of the surface drainage of the streets, is intended to discharge also the sewage proper of the greater portion of the Point. The action taken Thursday night by the Board of Health is of the greatest interest and importance. The Board decided, after a hearing that had been requested, that to discharge sewerage, or even surface water, at the point indicated, would be a serious danger to the health of the neighborhood. It also requested His Honor, the Mayor, to have further work suspended until it could be found, upon examination by experts, whether so serious a step as the pollution of the harbor shore could not be prevented by the substitution of some other equally efficient course for the sewer. It is understood that Capt. Cotton was present at the hearing and submitted data which showed that this was perfectly possible, by way of Briggs' wharf, the general point of outlet, and at not, under the circumstances, an unreasonable increase of expense.

Aside from the question of the public health, it may well be considered whether the residents of the Point, especially of that portion back from Washington street, are willing that their pleasant Elm street pier shall be utterly destroyed, so far as its usefulness to them is concerned, by the discharge of a large sewer immediately beside or under it. It must be not forgotten that whatever tends to injure any portion of Newport as a place of residence affects, in almost equal degree, the good name and value of all other portions of the city.

Robinson-Swinburne Wedding.

A very pretty home wedding took place last Wednesday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Swinburne, on Broadway, the high contracting parties being Mr. Swinburne's daughter, Miss Mary M., and Dr. Edwin P. Robinson. The ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Dr. Randolph, was at 6 o'clock and was attended only by the relatives and a few intimate friends. The large room in which the ceremony took place was transformed into a perfect bower of palms and plants. The opening strains of the wedding march, which was played by Mr. Alfred G. Langley, announced that the bridal party had started. Four intimate lady friends of the bride came first and they were followed by the ushers, Dr. Henry W. Gillett, Mr. G. W. Swinburne, Jr., Dr. Henry Ecroyd, Mr. A. O'D. Taylor, Jr., and Mr. Fred M. Hammett; next came Miss Susan P. Swinburne, sister of the bride, who acted as maid of honor, and following her the bride, resting on the arm of the groom. After the ceremony, the bridal party partook of refreshments served by Muenchinger. A general reception followed, and for an hour or more Dr. and Mrs. Robinson were the recipients of good wishes and hearty congratulations from their many friends. The happy couple left for New York on steamer Puritan, and will make a wedding tour of ten days, after which they will return to Newport, where they will reside.

Election of Officers.

At the regular communication of Stone Mill Lodge, No. 3, F. & A. M., Monday evening the following officers were elected for the year.

Worshipful Master—William H. Watson.
Senior Warden—Samuel H. Norris.
Junior Warden—James A. Harris.
Treasurer—Robert Francis.
Secretary—George J. Jorell.
Senior Deacon—H. W. Cooper.
Junior Deacon—Carl Joseph.
Senior Steward—William Lee.
Junior Steward—D. B. Allen.
Standard Bearer—Joseph Jenkins.
Marshal—James H. Willis.
Musical Director—Albert Stevens.
Sentinel—Samuel Brown.

Mr. Thomas G. Shearman, a writer of some note, claims that 25,000 persons own one-half of the wealth of the United States; further, that all the wealth of the country is practically owned by 250,000. Standing upon what he considers to be the solid ground of these alleged facts, he predicts that under present conditions 50,000 persons will practically own all the wealth of the country in thirty years, or less than one in every 500 of the adult male population.

It will without difficulty be admitted that it is not pleasant or reassuring to be told that in the course of a generation 50,000 persons will be masters of everything in the United States. At the rate of progression in the concentration of wealth indicated by Mr Shearman—that is to say, 250,000 to 50,000 in thirty years, in a second generation 10,000 persons will be the lucky proprietors of everything hereabouts, and in the third generation 2,000 persons will be on the top, with the single arch-owner of the country and everything in it, not very far in the distance.

In the article mentioned names of 70 people are given whose wealth is claimed to be $2,700,000,000. In the list and at the top of it are a large number of names well known in Newport.

The Oldest American Journal.

To the Editor of the World:

Your issue of this date is made to say that "the Hartford Courant is the oldest newspaper in America." "If the court knows herself, and I think she do," the Newport (R. I.) MERCURY will thaw out in the near future and claim the palm of antiquity, as I do of being the oldest live editor in the United States. But you needn't give this away if you think it will infringe upon the Park, discourage the World's Fair, kill Blaine with advertising or prevent the citizens of New York from protecting themselves against the encroachments of legalized thieves and home-made lightning. WM. M. HALL.

330 West Thirty-third St., Oct. 30.

Correct you are, Mr. Oldest Editor, the NEWPORT MERCURY is the oldest American journal.

St. John's fair, which has been in session at Masonic Temple throughout the week, will close to-night. It has been a grand success, both socially and financially.

Stanley has been heard from again. He is now rapidly approaching the coast, and soon will be where he can communicate directly with the civilized world.

The fraud in Virginia at the late election is said to have exceeded the palmiest work of Mississippi or South Carolina.

Samuel B. Allen, of Warren, R. I., has sold 5,000 square feet of land on Warner and Gibbs streets to W. L. Cripps, for $1, etc.

Ex-Secretary of State Bayard was married on Thursday to Miss Mary Willing Clymer.

Six rifle teams have been organized among the members of the Newport Artillery Company for winter practice.

Miss Evie Mowry, one of our leading musicians, is confined to her home by serious illness.

Rev. Samuel Babcock of Cambridge, will officiate at Emmanuel church tomorrow.

Mr. Thomas E. Townsend of Antwerp, N. Y., is visiting Hon. and Mrs. W. C. Townsend.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, N. Y.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Exhausted Nervous Vitality, Despondency and Mental Depression.

Many persons who formerly supposed themselves possessed of powerful physiques and strong and steady nerves wonder at their feeling of exhaustion, lassitude and lack of inclination for physical and mental exertion. They have a sense of nervousness, languor and dullness. This is often especially noticeable in the morning.

Shattered Nerves and Exhausted Energies.

The night's sleep, which should refresh the system and restore strength and vigor to the nerves and muscles, often leaves them in the morning more tired and exhausted than on retiring. The head feels badly, their limbs tire easily, their arms seem nerveless, and they have a general sense of weakness, weariness and debility.

Where formerly such persons could endure many consecutive hours of close application of the mind, they now find that the thoughts wander and there is inability to fix the mind for any length of time upon one subject; with this there is an extremely nervous and irritable condition, a dull, cloudy sensation, often accompanied by

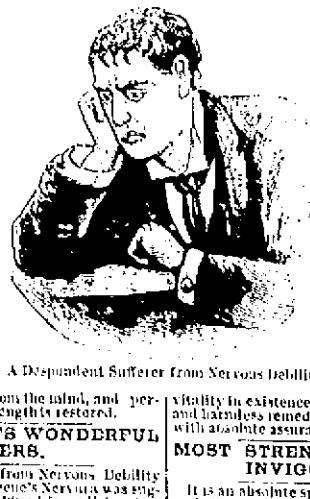
Tired Brain and Debilitated Body.

disagreeable feelings in the head and eyes. Gradually the nervous feelings and sensations increase until the persons lose their zest and enjoyment of life.

There is often a bad taste in the mouth in the morning, the vision becomes dim, the memory is impaired, and there is frequent dizziness.

GLOOM AND DEPRESSION OF MIND.

Persons thus affected are often despondent and suffer from gloom and depression of the mind. The nerves become so weakened at times that the least excitement or shock will flush the face or bring on a tremor or trembling, often attended by more or less palpitation of the heart.



A Despondent Sufferer from Nervous Debility

IMPAIRED MEMORY, DIM VISION.

The patient having these symptoms, or a portion of them, is suffering from Nervous Debility, caused by exhausted nervous vitality from overwork, excesses and abuses which must inevitably break down the nervous and physical system, unless a proper strengthening and invigorating remedy is used.

THE GREAT REMEDY

Dr. Greene's Nervura is a positive cure. Under the use of this wonderful restorative the weak and exhausted feelings give place to strength and vigor, the brain becomes clear, the nerves strong and steady, the gloom and depression are lifted from the mind, and perfect and permanent strength is restored.

A BOON TO THE NERVOUS.

Dr. Greene's Nervura, the great Brain and Nerve Invigorant, is the most valuable medical discovery of the century. It is beyond all question the most wonderful tonic, invigorator and restorer of nervous and physical strength and vitality in existence. It is a purely vegetable and harmless remedy, and can be used by all with absolute assurance of cure.

READ ABOUT ITS WONDERFUL POWERS.

"For years I suffered from Nervous Debility and its results. Dr. Greene's Nervura was suggested to me. After taking his medicine but a short time I began to feel the beneficial influence. I am now cured, my nerves being much stronger.

L. FROELICH,
3,535 Fairmount Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

MOST STRENGTHENING AND INVIGORATING.

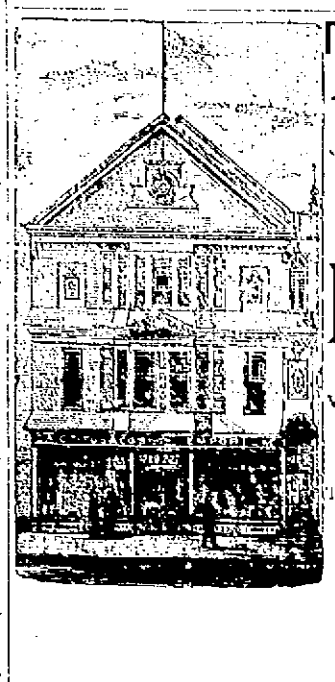
It is an absolute specific for nervous debility and all who have weakened nerves and exhausted vitality can regain their strength by its use. It restores lost energy and invigorates the weakened vital forces in old and young. No one need despair of a cure. Don't fail to use this remedy, and an absolute cure will result.

A SURE AND POSITIVE MEANS OF CURE.

☞ Dr. Greene's Nervura is sold by all druggists. Price $1 per bottle. It is purely vegetable and harmless, containing nothing whatever injurious. Druggists may urge you to get something else, but be sure and get Dr. Greene's Nervura if you wish to be certain of being cured.

BY ALL MEANS USE DR. GREENE'S NERVURA.

☞ Dr. Greene, the well-known lecturer and eminent specialist in the cure of nervous diseases, is the discoverer of this great remedy, and can be consulted free by all who use this medicine. Office, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.



The Biggest Offer

Yet, in

PARLOR FURNITURE.

We have just opened a lot of fine Parlor Suits from an over-stocked manufacturer at less than 2-3 their regular price or market value.

They are finely-polished frames, rich coverings, reliable upholstery and stylish make-ups. They are all Beauties. See some of them in our window.

EMPORIUM

A. C. TITUS & CO.

SCHREIER'S

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 THAMES STREET.

Ladies' and Children's Felt, Velvet and Beaver Hats in Every Color and Shape.

A large and elegant selection of

TRIMMED HATS AND BONNETS.

MUFFS made to order to MATCH any BONNET. Children's Caps and Bonnets. Ladies' Head-Dresses and Caps. Ostrich Tips. Fancy Feathers, Birds, Every Color and Shade in Velvets in Cheap and Fine Grades. SPECIAL LOW PRICES at

SCHREIER'S

QUEEN ANNE Millinery Establishment,
143 Thames Street.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Established 1810.

— UNLIKE ANY OTHER. —

Positively Cures Rheumatism, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Colds, Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Influenza, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Nightsweats, Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache, Nervous Headache, Sciatica, Lame Back and Soreness in Body or Limbs.

AS MUCH FOR INTERNAL AS FOR EXTERNAL USE.

It is marvelous how many diffused complaints it will cure. Its strong point lies in the fact that it will quickly Heal all Cuts, Burns or Bruises like Magic. Relieves all manner of Cramps, Chills, Lameness, Muscular Stiffness and Strains.

ORIGINATED BY AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN.

All who buy or apply without trouble and regret it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not about half satisfied. Regular price 25 Cents, $50. Extra size, great saving, 50 Cents. Sent to any part of the United States or Canada on receipt of price. Valuable pamphlet sent free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

Secretary Noble and the Pension Bureau—Senator Pettigrew on Home Production—The Employees Going Home to Vote—The Civil Service Commission on Political Assessments—A Republican Representative Abused in Old Virginia—An Appropriation Wanted to Aid the Colored People of the South—The Speakership Contest—Various Matters of Interest or Otherwise:

(From our regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 4, 1889.

Secretary Noble, who has shown a great liking for making his Bureau chiefs feel the weight of his authority, now knows how it is himself. He caused it to be generally understood that every employe of the Pension Office, whose pension had been related under this administration, would be dismissed. This did not chime in with what the President thought was justice, and he intimated to the Secretary that these men should not be dismissed unless cause could be shown in every instance. If any wrong-doing is found out against one of these employes, he should be discharged at once, but the same chance should be given them that the courts give men charged with crime—that of proving their innocence. This little check will probably have a good effect on Secretary Noble, who is really a very able man, but he has been suffering somewhat from the very common official disorder known as "big head."

Senator Pettigrew, of South Dakota, who passed through Washington a few days ago, is a good representative of the material interests of that state. He wears clothes manufactured at his new woolen mill, at Sioux Falls, from wool grown on Dakota sheep. There is no doubt about where he stands on the tariff question.

The number of Government employes that have gone to their homes in the several states to vote is unusually large for an "off year" election.

There is much newspaper talk about the Civil Service Commission's prosecuting members of a Virginia republican club in this city for sending circulars to Government clerks asking contributions to the campaign fund, but there are few people that think anything will come out of it, for the very good reason that the club violated no law in sending out these circulars. The only thing so far made apparent by this cyclone in a teakettle, is that at least two of the Civil Service Commissioners should padlock their jaws if they hope to escape the ridicule of the country.

Secretary Noble is receiving commendation from all quarters for his bold attack upon the rattle ring of the Cherokee outlet, and he deserves them all, for it was a courageous stand for him to take, and it was taken against a pressure that few people outside of the Secretary's office have any conception of.

Representative Perkins, of Kansas, who has been stumping Virginia for the republicans, has had an experience that he says he is not anxious to repeat. He has been continually abused and misrepresented by the democratic press of the state, and to cap the climax, the proprietor of a hotel at Orange Court House compelled him to leave the house, after he had made a speech, and he had to go some miles before he could get a meal.

A committee of colored men from the late Baptist convention held at Indianapolis called on the President, while here, and presented the resolutions adopted by the convention asking Congress to appropriate $50,000,000 to assist the negroes of the South to go west. They also called on the Attorney General in relation to recent outrages perpetrated upon colored men in the South for attempting to exercise the elective franchise.

Owing to the various state elections, the canvass for the Speakership of the House has been extremely quiet during the past week. But after this week things will begin to get lively.

The Postmaster General has definitely settled the question of rates to be paid by the Government to the telegraph companies for transmitting official messages, which has been in dispute for several months. The rates named by Mr. Wanamaker are substantially the same as those charged to the general public by the Baltimore and Ohio telegraph company at the time of its absorption by the Western Union.

Commissioner Raum says his new rule requiring all applications for pensions involving any considerable amount of money to be submitted to him for examination and approval before the certificate is issued, works smoothly and does not delay the business of the office at all.

Secretary Blaine accompanied a party to the White House the other day that attracted the attention of all the passers-by on account of the gorgeousness of their uniforms. It was a party of French naval officers, who had come over from Baltimore, where their ship is lying at anchor, for the express purpose of paying their respects to the President. Mr. Blaine presented them.

The President has issued a proclamation declaring North and South Dakota full fledged states of the Union. As soon as the proclamation was signed Secretary Blaine wired his congratulations to the Governors of both states.

J. B.

Cannibalism.

A number of natives of the Solomon Islands decoyed an Englishman named Nelson and three native boys to one of their villages, and then murdered them. The bodies of the victims were devoured by their murderers. Upon learning of the massacre the captain of the British cruiser Royalist proceeded to the scene and shelled the villages along the coast, where the murders were committed. The natives deserted the villages and fled to the hills, where they are safe from pursuit. Other cases of cannibalism on the islands are reported.

The Cronin trial is still drawing itself along in Chicago. The plot thickens and it looks very much as though somebody would have to hang.

The total number of poll tax payers of this city is two thousand one hundred and ninety four.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Crust of Tartar.

Gradually leaves the surface of teeth upon which the cleansing and preservative influence of SOZODONT is daily exerted. No form of decay can infest a set of "ivories" upon which SOZODONT has been used. It has, moreover, a most refreshing effect upon the mouth, in which it leaves a very agreeable taste, besides rendering the breath fragrant. If the mouth be rinsed with it after smoking, the taste of the tobacco is entirely neutralized. As an auxiliary to personal cleanliness it cannot too highly be extolled. Sold by druggists.

A New Highway to the Beach.

MR. EDITOR: The thought engaging attention is: Shall we have a new road to the Beach? All interested in the welfare of Newport, who will look into the matter, must come to the conclusion that a new road is a necessity.—Complaints against Bath road were heard daily before the railroad tracks were laid thereon. The road may have answered the need of the past, but not of to-day. Consider the inestimable value of the beach to our city and you must decide that we should have a fine, broad Boulevard leading thereto from the city's centre. There is no street leading from the business centre at the foot of the hill, that begins to afford the needed facility that Pelham street does; it is central, the widest, and has the best ascent, and comes on the best line for a new road to the beach; no other street affords on its line so level a grade as a continuation of Pelham street will give. From Bellevue avenue to the beach can be graded at this point with but little labor, so as to have a grade from the beach like that from Pelham street to Bath road. The foot of Pelham street leads to the harbor; it strikes the business centre of Thames street; no other street from Thames street is near so wide; it is near the ferries and where passengers land, excursionists and others. Its continuance across Bellevue avenue, seventy feet wide to the beach, can be accomplished without affecting materially any improved property, and greatly benefiting much, it gives access to much hemmed in property that would command at the present time but a few cents a foot but which would bring a dollar or more when the road should be opened; it will be to the city in improvement, what the extension of Bellevue avenue was some years ago; those who were the most earnest opposers of the extension became rich. The cost of the improvement, which would be comparatively light, would cease to be a matter of much consideration, if the increase to the city, through taxes on the property improved, would pay the interest on the cost, as it would. It would give employment to Newporters, nothing would go out of the city. It should be kept free from all objectionable associations and afford for all a safe, inviting route to the beautiful and useful beach, it would attract visitors by the thousands to our incomparable city by the sea.

AN OLD RESIDENT.

The Washington Memorial Arch.

Treasurer Wm. R. Stewart reports the following subscriptions from Oct. 23 to Oct. 29 inclusive, amounting in all to $1709.11 and bringing the fund up to $59,771.70. A Friend, $250; John H. Davis, Robert Winthrop, $200 each; Hoyt Bros., Miss Pearsall, C. C. Baldwin, R. W. Cameron & Co., F. W. Bluelander, H. B. Hollister & Co., H. Cranston, $100 each; S. L. Parish, F. P. Freeman, Samuel P. Blatger, $50; Thirty-three readers of The Commercial Advertiser, $33; A few members of the Manhattan Club, $30; N. A. Stone, Scott & Meyers, F. S. Ormiston, $25 each; Miss D. L. Friedlander, and children on her block, through The Commercial Advertiser, $10.10; W. de Groot, Mrs. C. R. Lowell, $10; F. H. Beers, W. L. Pearsall, Chas. Buch, H. S. Armstrong, Matthew C. Henry, Jonathan Sturgess, $5 each; Mrs. C. M. Williams, $2; "Even number," 4 cents.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

NOVEMBER 1889. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water Morn	High water Eve
9 Sat	6 41	4 15	6 19	3 26	9 27
10 Sun	6 43	4 17	7 0	3 03	10 13
11 Mon	6 44	4 15	7 45	3 45	11 07
12 Tues	6 45	4 45	8 37	10 33	— —
13 Wed	6 46	4 41	9 34	0 07	11 29
14 Thurs	6 47	4 43	10 28	1 10	12 37
15 Fri	6 48	4 42	11 27	2 06	1 41

Full Moon, 7th day, 11h. 5m., morning.
Last Quarter, 15th day, 3h. 36m., evening.
New Moon 22d day, 8h. 41m., evening.
First Quarter, 29th day, 9h. 29m., evening.

A. O'D. Taylor,

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

124 BELLEVUE AVE.

1. For sale by advertiser, Sole Agent: The "Burden Lawton" Farm with 50 acres of land and fine wooden house, Wapping Road, Portsmouth. One of the choicest farms on the Island.
2. Several tenement properties in city, $1750, $2750; superior $4200; $2700 cottage and stores; will lend on mortgage to assist purchase.
3. To let—Houses furnished and unfurnished; also superior tenements and building sites in dry, healthy localities.

Marriages.

In this city, 6th inst., by Rev. E. P. Tuller, Mr. Charles Littlefield of New Shoreham, R. I., and Miss Anna Josephine Jaixen, of Philadelphia, Penn.

At the residence of the bride's parents, No. 245 Broadway, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 6th, by Rev. Warren Randolph, Dr. Edwin P. Robinson and Miss Mary M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Swinburne, all of this city.

On Wednesday evening, October 23, 1889, at the residence of the bride's parents in Westfield, New Jersey, by Rev. Howard F. Downs, assisted by Rev. Joseph A. Owen, N. Carroll Downs of Washington, D. C., to Miss Lulu May Fleming.

Deaths,

In this city, 4th inst., George E. Vernon, in the 66th year of his age.

In this city, 6th inst., Sarah P. Northup, aged 86 years 9 days.

In this city, 7th inst., John Glynn, aged 64 years.

On November 5th, Sarah Fletcher, wife of the late Waldo Maynard, of Boston, in the 81st year of her age.

In Providence, 30th ult., Edward L. son of the late Thomas and Sarah W. Peckham, 77; 31st ult., George M. Carr, 60; 31st ult., Ann A. widow of Rev. Josephus W. Horton, 71; 2d inst., George O. Gilbert, 75 years.

In North Kingstown, 3d inst., John E. Slocum, in his 69th year.

WHY WILL YOU

Allow your health to gradually fail? If you are closely confined indoors with little or no exercise, and desire good health, you must take care of yourself. Use Sulphur Bitters, and you will have a good mind and a strong body.

IT IS FOOLISH

To send for the doctor every time you don't feel just right. My doctor's bill for years was over a hundred dollars a year, which made a pretty big hole in my wages. For the past two years, I only spent ten dollars, with which I bought a dozen bottles of Sulphur Bitters, and health has been in my family since using them.—ROBERT JOHNSON, Machinist.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Use BUNKER'S COCOA for Breakfast and Supper, pure and healthful, and their FAMILY CHOCOLATE for drinking and cooking, cakes, puddings, creams, etc. Sold by all grocers.

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Jackets, Wraps

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IMPORTED BLACK JACKETS made of Silk and Wool Cloths, and fine Black Cheviots; lengths 27 and 30 inches; all sizes, 32 to 42.

CONNEMARRA WRAPS, in a choice assortment of handsome cloths. Stylish Garments at $12.50, $15 and $20.

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MARTIN E. BENNETT,

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ATTENTION!!!

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READY-MADE CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS,

We also keep a fine line of samples from GEO. W. SIMMONS & CO., Boston, Mass. And make from measure thy coats, suits or single garments at a slight advance over ready-made prices, thus giving persons who are hard to fit an opportunity to have goods made to order at very little expense. Try it once. Fit and satisfaction guaranteed. Refer to our customers. Business constantly increasing.

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SUIT,

HAT,

UNDERWEAR,

OR

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—FOR A—

MAN, YOUTH OR

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Can find a large assortment at

JAMES P. TAYLOR'S,

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carefully prepared and delivered.

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FREE BURNING WHITE ASH COAL,

in all sizes. The best in the world for family use.

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CHAMBER SUITS

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Best Quality for General Family Use.

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Land, villa, and stable for a little more than value of land alone. For particulars inquire

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and will be glad to have his friends and the public patronage. Especially will he appreciate

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A. L. Burdick.

Geo. A. Weaver.

Headquarters

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I will close out my entire stock of

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30 DAYS ONLY.

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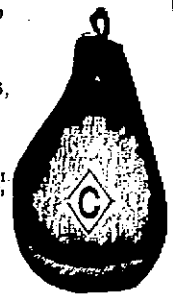
Are cured from R. I. Pork and Corn Cob Smoked, and are the Best



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This week's Harper's Weekly and Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper fully illustrating the horrors of the floods in Pennsylvania.

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In Tubs of

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begs to call the attention of his patrons and the public generally to the desirability of the

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Interior Decoration,

both on account of the beauty of design and coloring and the durability of dye. They are particularly adapted for resisting the ordinary effects of dampness and salt air.

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Farm and Family

Fattening of Swine.

A farm of even small proportions can hardly be carried on economically without swine. Hogs are gross feeders, and will eat almost anything, as well as waste garbage and refuse of various kinds not suited to the wants of other animals.

The first thing in order to make first class pork is to start with young, healthy, thrifty hogs; perhaps there is not so much depending upon breeds as upon these conditions. However, the small framed, fine fleshed breeds are preferable to those of large frames and coarser flesh, and this preference seems to be growing; also a relish for more lean and less fat pork. Answering best this purpose, perhaps, are the Suffolk, Chester whites and the Berkshire, or grades of these breeds. However, on this point tastes differ, and by many the Yorkshires, Essexes and some others are thought best. A pig of either one of these breeds can usually be made to weigh two hundred and fifty pounds, or even more, at eight or ten months, of the best quality of pork. And here there is a considerable saving as regards the old time large hogs, weighing from three to five hundred pounds, but taking from a year and a half to two years time to make it.

Many pork producers are finding the best market for the small breeds, the spring pigs of which are fit for slaughter by New Year's or before, weighing when dressed two hundred and fifty pounds on an average, and furnishing hams of about fifteen pound weight. Thus the early maturity of the small breeds gives them a great advantage over the larger and longer maturing breeds.

To secure the best results begin feeding pigs when first weaned with skimmed milk, mixed with a little bran and oatmeal, and gradually increase the ration of oats till the pigs have attained sufficient size to answer putting on fat, when cornmeal should be gradually substituted for the bran and oats. There is nothing excelling milk for young pigs, but for inducing growth the skimmed is fully as good as the unseparated article. Along with the milk, bran and oatmeal, should be given some young clover or grass, unless the pigs have access to a pasture. For they are very fond of, and relish very much, anything green and juicy, and will thrive better when their taste is so indulged.

Then, as cold weather comes on, the process of fattening should be pushed. This is done by giving more corn meal, for corn is the great fat forming food. Perhaps the best form to feed this to them is to cook the meal, making it into a thick mush, and feed it to them while warm, with a little shelled corn in it to force them to eat more slowly and not choke themselves. Hogs fed in this manner fatten very rapidly, claims J. L. Baird, who gave expression to the foregoing opinions originally for the benefit of American Rural Home's readers.

Irrigation.

An interesting report upon the subject of irrigation in Kansas has recently been made by a committee appointed by the Board of Regents of the State Agricultural College, at the request of Senator Stewart, Chairman of the United States Senate Special Committee on Agriculture. One question raised in this report deserves special notice, because it conflicts with the general belief of hydraulic engineers and experts in irrigation and with the experience gained in Colorado of the results of large irrigating enterprises. The report states in substance that any extensive use of water for irrigation must reduce the supply required for ditches made lower down the stream. This expectation has not been confirmed by actual results in Colorado and California, or indeed anywhere else where large irrigation works have been in operation for many years. It is somewhat akin to a belief that the wind which turns a windmill or drives a sailing ship will reduce the supply for other mills or ships. Certainly it would exert such an effect to some extent in the near vicinity of the irrigating canal, just as one ship passing close to another takes the wind from the sails of the latter as it passes or while it is in close company. But as the wind is not used up, but passes on in full force and volume beyond the ship, so the water is not used up, but is only diverted temporarily from its course, reappearing below the irrigated land and finding its way back to the stream very soon in numerous channels under the surface, or by condensation of the evaporated water, which only passes through the plants and escapes very quickly as vapor from the leaves, and soon reappears in the form of rain. Experience even in the cultivation of lands in Western Kansas has shown that the rainfall has been largely increased, and profitable crops are now grown where twenty years ago the soil was hard, dry, arid and barren. The rainfall has been increased by opening the soil by the plow and shading it by the crops, so that the water is absorbed and held and prevented from flowing from the dry, repellant soil into the rivers and escaping as floods, or it is gradually evaporated, forming clouds and producing copious showers where none fell previously.—[N. Y. Times.

Spread Your Manure.

The prevailing habit of heaping manure in the fields at this season is an old one, but it is worth while to consider if it is a good one. It is mostly practiced for its convenience in the absence of sufficient labor to do all the work of hauling and spreading the manure at once. In some cases the yards are cleared and the manure is drawn out to the fields, where it is left in heaps all winter. This is clearly bad practice for the reasons, first, that the manure is washed by the rains and the soluble parts of it are carried into the soil under the heaps, excessively enriching these spots, while the remainder of the land is deprived of its equal share. The consequence is a bunchy appearance of the crops, too luxuriant for profit on the spots where the heaps have lain and a lessened yield elsewhere. One year's experience of this on a field of fall wheat thirty years ago was a valuable lesson to the writer, who never repeated the practice. Where the heaps had been the wheat lodged and rusted, and, of course, the rest of the field was not fertilized as it should have been.—[N. Y. Times.

Making Composts.

The art of making composts is one to be well studied. Perhaps its usefulness is now lost sight of in the pressure of other matters, which never occurred to the old farmers, who practiced it assiduously. But the value of it should not be ignored. As food is digested by certain processes, so plant food may be by skillful fermentation in a compost heap. There are digestive agents, such as lime particularly, which may be used to make plant food soluble and available for complete assimilation by a crop. Lime is the best material for this purpose, and as yeast starts fermentation in a mass of carbonaceous and nitrogenous matter, so lime starts this action in a mass of organic material, which, without it, would remain crude and undigested and unfit for the use of plants. Many years ago "nitre beds," as they were called, were made for the purpose of procuring saltpetre (nitrate of potash) for the manufacture of gunpowder, the great natural nitre beds of South America not having then become known. These nitre beds were nothing more or less than well-made compost heaps.

Household Hints.

When your scissors bind a little you may often make them run easily by drawing the inner surface of the blades over your hair, or the palm of your hand. This is better than it is to oil them, and so run the risk of soiling anything you may afterwards cut.

A fashionable and delicious New York dish is marrow bones served in a somewhat novel style. The butcher saws the marrow bones across into thicknesses of about two inches, these are boiled, laid on square pieces of buttered toast, and served hot. Some careful cooks close up both ends with a layer of thin paste before boiling.

The small, dark checks in crockery come because they are washed in too hot water.

Every night the kitchen sink should be cleansed by a solution of two tablespoonfuls of washing soda to a gallon of boiling water. This should be poured in while at a boiling point.

A little powdered potash poured into rat holes will drive the rodents away that are so annoying in kitchen and cellar; cayenne pepper will have the same effect on rats and cockroaches, and a mouse will never gnaw through a piece of cotton that is sprinkled with cayenne and stuffed into his hole.

It is said that vaseline is growing in favor as an emolient for shoes. Take a pair of shoes, especially the shoes worn by ladies, and when they become hard and rusty apply a coating of vaseline, rubbing well with a cloth, and the leather will at once become soft and pliable, and almost impervious to water.

Be sure and put your clothespins in hot soapsuds at least once in two weeks, and let them boil; after which they may be taken out, dried and put away in a bag ready for use on the next wash day.

Sometimes a vanilla bean is thrown into the teapot with the green and black tea, and after the boiling water is poured in there is a delicate aroma of vanilla as well as of tea.

Nothing is more soothing for burns or scalds than to pour the white of an egg over the injured place. It is easily procured, and is more soothing than sweet oil and cotton.

It has been discovered that canaries fed with cayenne acquire a ruddy plumage.

Scarlet fever has been spread through a library book used by a hospital nurse.

Set pearls which have been discolored by wear may often be improved by placing in a covered vessel with a mixture of whiting, ammonia and water, and permitting them to remain a few hours.

Coral may be cleaned by soaking in soda and water, and permitting them to remain a few hours. A lather of soap is then made and brushed upon the coral with the softest of hair brushes. A frequent changing of the water is desirable.

Recipes for the Table.

CHOW-CHOW—Four onions, six stalks of celery, two dozen tomatoes, one head cabbage chopped fine. Boil in a quart of vinegar and a quart of water, then drain; take two quarts vinegar, two pounds sugar, one tablespoonful mustard, three tablespoonfuls mixed spices. Boil all together.

TOMATO CATSUP—To one gallon of tomatoes, after being boiled and strained through a colander, add three tablespoonfuls salt; one tablespoonful each of cloves, cinnamon, allspice and black pepper; one small teaspoonful cayenne pepper; one pint good vinegar. Boil to a proper consistency and bottle while hot.

BAKING CAKE—To tell when a cake is done, run a clean broom straw quickly down into the thickest part of the cake; if it comes up moist, the cake is not yet done, but if dry, it is time to take it out. Do this carefully, putting the pan down gently in a place where no draft will strike it. Take it out of the pan while warm, not hot.

CRANBERRY SAUCE—Wash and scald the berries, and to every pound of fruit add three-quarters of a pound of granulated sugar and half a pint of water; stew over a moderate fire. Cover, but do not stir the fruit. After they come to a boil let them boil from five to seven minutes, and then remove from the fire. If the sauce is to be kept for some time, put it up in self-sealing jars before it cools.

CREAM CHOCOLATES—Grate part of a cake of chocolate and melt it over the fire, without the addition of water. Mix together the confectioner's or pulverized sugar and a little cream, till it is of a thick consistency. Then form it into small balls, rolling each ball when made in fine sugar, and dip into the chocolate (lukewarm), to form a neat coating on the outside. This can be done most easily by sticking the cream-ball on the end of a new wooden toothpick, or any equally tiny stick.

PUMPKIN PIE—Cut the pumpkin into small pieces and stew in half a pint of water; when soft, mash fine through a colander. Set the kettle on the stove and mash the pumpkin against the side of the kettle so that the water may all drain off and dry away, taking care not to let the pumpkin burn or scorch. This process will take nearly half an hour. For one pie take one egg, half a pint of rich milk, half a cup of sugar, a little salt and two teaspoonfuls of pumpkin; stir well together and season with cinnamon, ginger and nutmeg. Bake in under-crust.

CHICKEN PIE—Cut two chickens in pieces as for fricassee, and boil them until tender. Chickens a year old need to be cooked 1½ hours. Let them cool in the water they were boiled in, then remove the skin and arrange the pieces in a deep dish holding about three quarts, sprinkling each layer with a seasoning of salt and pepper, using about two teaspoonfuls of salt in all. Put four tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan, and heat it until soft; add four tablespoonfuls of flour, and heat to a cream; then add a chopped onion, two slices of carrot, a sprig of parsley, a little mace, and three pints of the water in which the chicken was boiled. Heat the mixture slowly to the boiling point, and strain the sauce over the meat. Make a light pie paste or puff paste, roll it out, and cut an opening in the centre for the steam to escape, and cover the chicken, turning the edge of the crust inside the dish. Bake in a moderate oven for 1½ hours.

OLD FASHIONED FROSTING—To the white of each egg allow one scant cupful of pulverized sugar. Have the eggs as cold as possible in a large plaster. Do not beat them alone, but begin by beating half the sugar with them, adding the rest by degrees. Beat about half an hour in a cold place, or until the mixture becomes stiff. Then stir in a little extract or lemon juice, the latter is nicest. As soon as stiff, spread over the cake, which should be previously dredged with a little flour to prevent the butter in the cake from discoloring the frosting. Put a large spoonful of frosting in the centre of the cake, and spread it smoothly with a knife dipped in hot water to prevent its sticking. When all is done set the cake in a cool place for half an hour to harden. If the top is not a good shape, frost the bottom of the cake. Allow the whites of two eggs to frost one large loaf.

Household Fancy Work.

HOUSEHOLD ART.

There is very little excuse in these days for bare and cheerless rooms in the homes of those who are above the condition of penury and want. We should make our homes as attractive as our means will reasonably permit. The refining influence of an attractive home is beyond estimating. If more attention were paid to this matter, there would be less of desire on the part of the boys and girls in many families to seek enjoyment and recreation away from home. There is an innate sense of the beautiful in the human breast. The humblest, and even the most barbarian classes of mankind, are not insensible to the charm that attaches to beautiful objects. Some ornamentation is needed to give an air of cosiness and cheriness such as is seen and felt in a true home. Much may be done with simple means, and that which there may be no money to buy the hands of love can make.

A bracket, however pretty, is rendered much prettier by a dainty scarf. One may be made from a square of China or pongee silk, or from a silk handkerchief of a pretty pattern. Sew small silk tassels or balls across two ends, and gather it a little at one side of the centre, so that the ends will be of different lengths. Cover the gatherings with a bow of ribbon, and drape the scarf over one corner of your bracket. This makes an inexpensive and pretty bit of decoration.

A very delicate and pretty cover for a pincushion consists of a small square of soft, creamy pink silk, which is first embroidered with a design of primroses and buttercups, worked in natural colors, and then placed crosswise upon a square of cream-colored silk. If is secured to this foundation by fancy stitches, and the edge of the foundation itself is finished with a frill of gold lace.

A most convenient piece of bedroom furniture is a boot and shoe box. The width of the box should be sufficient for the boots and shoes it is to contain; about twenty-six inches long and nine inches high would be about the right size. It may be covered with plush or cloth, as preferred. The inside should be lined with cambric. The cover of the box should be lightly padded with cotton before covering with the plush, which is decorated with embroidery. Olive plush or diagonal cloth decorated with single blossoms of golden coreopsis would be very handsome for this. The box can be placed either before the dressing table or fender, thus serving the double purpose of shoe-box and hassock. The cover or lid of the box only is to be decorated with embroidery, not the whole box.

A handsome scarf to throw over a writing desk when open is of robin's egg blue silk, embroidered with large yellow pansies in the natural shades. The ends are finished with tiny tassels of blue and yellow.

A cheap yet beautiful cover for the sideboard is greatly desired by most women. One may be made of fine linen crash, which costs about 12½ cents a yard. Cut it long enough so that the ends will hang over about one-quarter of a yard, fringe the ends deeply, and knot the fringe differently at each end, then make three rows of drawn work above the fringe, and if you wish to still further ornament it, a simple vine in outline stitch may be worked on each end. Work this with crewel; it will wash better than marking cotton, and you can take longer stitches with good effect. Two or three of these simple scarfs will not cost as much as one very handsome one, and yet you will be able to keep the sideboard looking neat and orderly every day.

A handsome box for holding collars is made thus: Take a round box, such as gentlemen's collars come in, and cover the outside with pale blue silk; line with silk of a pale yellow tint, placing a layer of perfumed cotton under the lining. Cover and line the cover of the box in the same way, and paint on it a bunch of buttercups. A box for cuffs to match may be made in the same way, selecting a somewhat deeper box than is used for collars.

A novel and pretty catchall may be made of celluloid: cut a piece twelve inches square and line with pale pink surah silk. Now turn three corners together in envelope shape and lace the edges together with pink silk cord through holes pierced for the purpose. In each corner paint a pink cactus blossom or a head of pink clover. Place a loop of ribbon at the fourth corner for suspending the catchall.

A very pretty ornament is made of pine cones. Gild seven cones and suspend them by narrow ribbons of different lengths. Fasten together at the top with a bow of broad ribbon, making one long loop, on which sew a thermometer. Hang in the hall.

A palette, neatly covered with plush or velvet, and hung to the wall with large bows of ribbon, is useful for displaying small photos and little ornaments.

A handsome sofa cushion may be made of cretonne with a large flowered design. Outline the largest leaves and flowers with gold tinsel cord, and work the centres in French knots.

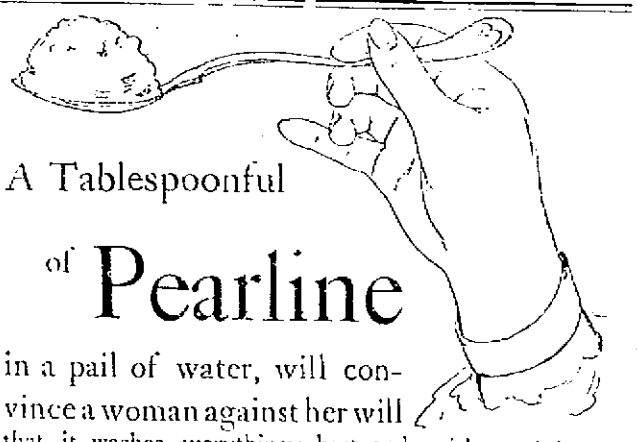
A very useful article is a receptacle for soiled clothes. One may be made from a common wooden pail, with a cover. Paint it white, blue or any color desired, and gild the ears, hoop and bail.

The coldest region in the United States is the stretch of country on the northern border from the Minnesota lakes to the western line of Dakota. At Pembina, which lies near the 49th parallel, the lowest temperature recorded in the great storm of the winter of 1873 was 50° below zero. This is believed to be the lowest temperature reached in the United States.

The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alterative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the Liver and Kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c. at Chas. M. Cole's Drug Store.

A plain gold ring was found by a Washington, N. C., man imbedded in a large block of ice.



A Tablespoonful of Pearline in a pail of water, will convince a woman against her will that it washes everything; best and quickest—injures nothing; coarse or fine—just the reverse—by doing away with the rubbing it saves the very thing which ruins the most clothing—especially fine things. It takes the drudgery out of woman's hardest work. Wash day and cleaning time are no longer "bugbears" in the homes where Pearline is used, and these homes number millions.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers are offering imitations which they claim to be "Pearline," or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—they are not, and besides are dangerous. 189 Manufactured solely by JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

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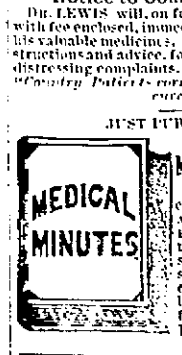

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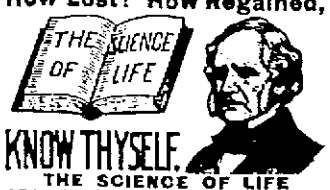

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I shall have larger premises and will buy and sell second-hand furniture and antiquities

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of every variety.

HARNESS MAKING AND REPAIRING

in all its branches, and

Carriage Trimming.

Harness Snaps at half-price. Heavy Express Harnesses in Nickeland Brass a specialty.

John McCarty

An Awful Sore Limb

Skin entirely gone. Flesh a mass of disease. Leg diminished one-third in size. Condition hopeless. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies in two months.

Cured by Cuticura

For three years I was almost crippled with a swelling sore leg from my knee down to my ankle, the skin was entirely gone, and the flesh was one mass of disease. Some physicians pronounced it incurable. It had diminished about one-third the size of the other, and I was in a hopeless condition. After trying all kinds of remedies and spending hundreds of dollars, from which I got no relief whatever, I was persuaded to try your CUTICURA REMEDIES, and the result was as follows: After three days I noticed a decided change for the better, and at the end of two months I was completely cured. My flesh was purified, and the limb which had been exposed for over a year was sound. The flesh began to grow and to-day, and for nearly two years past, my leg is as well as it ever was, sound in every respect, and not a sign of the disease to be seen.

S. G. AHLEN, Dublin, Dodge Co., Ga.

Skin Disease 17 Years

I have been troubled with a skin and scalp disease for seventeen years. My head at times was one running sore, and my body was covered with them as large as a half dollar. I tried a great many remedies without effect until I used the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and am thankful to state that after two months of their use I am entirely cured. I feel it my duty to you and the public to state the above case.

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Another Marvellous Cure

The CUTICURA, CUTICURA RESOLVENT, and CUTICURA SOAP have brought about a marvellous cure in the case of a skin disease on my little son eight years old. I have tried almost all remedies and also the most eminent doctors, all alike failing, except the wonderful CUTICURA REMEDIES.

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The new Blood Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, are a positive cure for every disease and humor of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

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Back Ache, Kidney Pains and Weakness, Soreness, Lameness, Strains and Pain relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing plaster.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH.

Cure Begins from First Application, and is Rapid, Radical and Permanent.

It is the mucous membrane, that wonderful semi-fluid envelope surrounding the delicate tissues of the air and food passages, that Catarrh makes its stronghold. Once established, it eats into the very vitals, and renders life but a long-drawn breath of misery and disease, dulling the sense of hearing, trammelling the power of speech, destroying the faculty of smell, tainting the breath, and killing the refined pleasures of taste. Insidiously, by creeping on from a simple cold in the head, it assaults the membranous lining and envelopes the bones, eating through the delicate coats and causing inflammation, sloughing, and other dangerous symptoms. Nothing short of total eradication will secure health to the patient, and all alleviatives are simply procrastinated sufferings. SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE, by *Inhalation* and by *Internal* administration, rarely fails; even when the disease has made frightful inroads on delicate constitutions, hearing, smell and taste have been recovered, and the disease thoroughly driven out.

Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh

consists of one bottle of the RADICAL CURE, one box of CATARRHAL SOLVENT, and one IMPROVED INHALER, neatly wrapped in one package, with full directions; price $1.00. Sold everywhere.

POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CORPORATION, BOSTON.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES HAY-FEVER AND Cold in Head.

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50c. at druggists; by mail registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

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Repaired now will be ready when you want them; don't put it off until cold weather. It takes time to get repairs. All kinds of Furnaces put in perfect order by

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SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREAT

German Remedy.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For the dreadfully Bilious Spells depend on SULPHUR BITTERS; it will cure you.

Do you suffer with that tired and all-gone feeling? If so, use SULPHUR BITTERS; it will cure you.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops, clerks, students, professional men, and all who are confined indoors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.

If you do not wish to suffer from Rheumatism, procure a bottle of SULPHUR BITTERS; it is sure to cure.

Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it.

Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS.

$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not cure dyspepsia or costiveness.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Blotches and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.

SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.

SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up, make you strong and healthy.

SULPHUR BITTERS will make your blood pure, rich and strong as Lyon's Extract.

Try SULPHUR BITTERS for health, and you will sing praises to the Heal-Letter for it.

Do you want the best Medical Work on Medicine? Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. ORDWAY & Co., Boston, Mass., and get a book of 1000 pages.

A Drive Over the Island.

BY DAVID BUFFUM.

(Concluded.)

Five miles more bring us to Bristol Ferry, the northern terminus of the West Road. We turn off, however, a little short of the Ferry, and take a cross road to the East Road which we strike at Orient Farm, the residence of your humble servant. This is one of the few old farms that has not been divided or cut up, and it has a mile or more of front on the Bay. The view here is extended and beautiful, and without vanity (being, like the immortal Vicar of Wakefield, above it), I can say that it is not surpassed anywhere on the Island. From my window as I write I can see Saconnet and Sachuest points with all the intervening panorama of sea and shore; nearer to me are the picturesque little islands, Spectacle and Gould; back of them, the wooded hills of Tiverton rise from the Bay in the full glory of their autumn splendor.

It was this part of the Island that was first settled. On the level plain of Ferry Neck the first houses are said to have been built, and a workman in my employ while hauling sand from the shore came across the remains of a brick wall—doubtless once a house foundation. Time, however, has pretty effectually obliterated all traces of these early dwellings, and with the exception of here and there a dark patch of soil full of fragments of slate and clam-shells, nothing marks the spot where the first settlers incorporated their "body politic."

Driving south we pass Fort Hill, where the Americans were encamped during the famous Battle of Rhode Island, and go through the little village of Newtown. Here are a number of stores and shops. The gay sign-board of Rufus T. Fuller informs the public of his ability to paint ships—and he could, if there were any to paint. We see the sign-board of "The Portsmouth Chronicle, Joseph G. Dennis, Business Manager." You didn't know Portsmouth had a paper, did you? The literary duties of the business manager not being onerous, he also carries on the business of wheelwright, undertaker and embalmer. Anything else? No. We pass the store building of the defunct John Hedley who, during his life, would never sell the last of anything because it would break his assortment; and the store of the Chase Brothers, who have apparently invoked "apt alliteration's artful aid" the firm name being "C. C. & C. E. C." This is charming, reminding one of the euphonious "Radway's Ready Relief," or "Pearce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets" But there was no design in it. Step in and see C. C. and see C. E. C. and see if there was.

Leaving Newtown we ascend Quaker Hill. The road here is very wide and is said by the oldest inhabitant to have been used in times past as a training ground. I doubt this, however, and may add that of all mendacious personages the oldest inhabitant is first and chief. I refer to no particular individual, for the oldest inhabitant is a composite affair. He usually spends his evenings and rainy days at the village store, and his memory is so retentive that he can not only recollect distinctly events which happened before his time, but also events which never happened at all. But apropos of the training ground and its usages, on one point the oldest inhabitant is probably right. Military parlance, he avers, was very imperfectly understood by the natives, and the officers fell into the comfortable practice of using such terms only as were perfectly intelligible to themselves and their men. Thus the redoubtable Captain Hicks Cornell on the last training day delivered the soul-stirring command, "Haw about here, gentlemen; walk up 'bout as fur as that 'ere manure heap and then stop!"

At the top of Quaker Hill stands the Friends' Meeting House, a very old structure which rejoices in the distinction of having once been preached in by George Fox. Quakers are naturally conservative, and up to within a few years the old house was kept in its pristine simplicity, even to heating it by means of open fires in the two great fire-places. But the Friends have had their day, and from the ashes of the grand old sect has arisen another, resembling it only in name, who, among other changes wanted to modernize and "improve" the old house. Improve it? Never! "Procul, O procul, este profane." No use. Out with the old chimneys! In with a coat of plaster on the old oak planks and timbers! If the house could speak, doubtless it would howl at the ruthless mob who take such liberties with its inside. But then, it swallows different food now than of yore, and perhaps its stomach needed a new lining.

Just beyond it is the old Sherman house, another very old building, in the walls of which are some small round holes which the oldest inhabitant says were made by revolutionary bullets. Isn't it possible they may be of later date? Oh, no! Let me tell you it is of no use to dispute with the oldest inhabitant: he has lived right here man and boy for nigh onto seventy years and what he knows he knows. But the best claim of the Sherman house to distinction does not rest on its historic bullet holes. Its owner in the good old times was a Quaker and a man of unbounded hospitality. The house was very handy to the meeting house and there is probably not an elderly Friend in Rhode Island but what can tell you of the tip-top dinners they used to eat there on monthly meeting days. Isn't that distinction enough? There may "music in the gushing of a rill," there is philosophy and sound morality in a good dinner. "What" says Carlyle, "are the terrors of conscience to the diseases of the liver? Not on Morality but on Cookery let us build our stronghold."

From this point to Slate Hill the country is comparatively level. We pass Cornelius Vanderbilt's famous "Oakland Farm," where such a mint of money has been spent, and next to it the pretty grounds of St. Mary's church. At Slate Hill the view is very extensive and includes Newport, the whole southern part of the Island, Point Judith, Little Compton, and, on a clear day, Block Island and Martha's Vineyard.

A little down the hill but commanding precisely the same view is William H. Mayer's "Slate Hill Farm." On this place you need not look off at the view: there is enough on it to interest you. Everything is kept in perfect order and it is a pleasure to any lover of fine stock to look at the well-bred and well-kept horses, cattle and sheep. "Who that has an eye in his head or a soul in his body does not love to look at a beautiful animal? Yes, or a beautiful farm, or a beautiful house, or a beautiful woman? This is one of those favored spots where are found all these things.

From Slate Hill we descend gradually till we reach Bailey's Brook. Down this valley, between two slopes of rich grass land belonging to the Buffum, Bailey and Bull Farms—for we are nearly back to our starting point—we look across Easton's Pond and the Bathing Beach straight out to sea. A few steps further and we come back to the West Road at the Two-Mile Corner, and the circuit is completed.

"Rhode Island, O Rhode Island, thou who hast
The fatal gift of beauty."

The love of home and country is strong in many people, but in the spell which Rhode Island throws around her children there is another element—the love of the beautiful. Wherever we are we can see in imagination the prismatic coloring of her skies and waters, the fleecy clouds floating over on wings of gold, the rich meadows sloping in peaceful beauty to the sea and the mellow sunlight crowning the brows of her "heaven-kissing hills." On that imagination, reader, I must ask you to draw; for in this brief and desultory sketch I have only noted a few of the objects of interest, and have made no attempt to give any adequate idea of the beauty of the scenery. Beauty of whatever kind is about as hard to describe as to define. And even if I were able to do so, what would be the use? In any description of Rhode Island we take the beauty for granted; like Miss Lavinia Wilfer's under-petticoat, we "know it's there."

New Magazines.

Harper's Magazine for November, contains the following attractive matter: The Mexican Army, Thomas A. Janvier; The River Duddon, William Wordsworth; York, Richard Wheatley; At Grand Anse, Lafcadio Hearn; Parthenia, Lucy C. Lillie; A Century of Hamlet, Lawrence Hutton; Bird Notes, W. Hamilton Gibson; The Building of the Cathedral at Chartres, Charles Eliot Norton; all the above papers being profusely illustrated. Other articles are: Love the Crown of Creation, B. R. Bulkeley; The Republic of Columbia, Hon. Ricado Becerra; Polly Winslow, A Story, John Elliott Curran; The Talking Handkerchief, a Story, Thomas W. Knox; A Song of Indian Summer, Zadel Barnes Gustavson, and the conclusion of the serial, A Little Journey in the World, by Charles Dudley Warner.

Scribner's Magazine for the current month opens with an illustrated paper entitled Where Emin Is, by Col. H. G. Prout (Barond Hoy), a portrait of Emin Pasha adorning the frotispiec. The Effect on American Commerce of an Anglo-Continental War, is discussed at length by J. Russell Soley, U. S. Navy. A Student of Salamanca, illustrated, is by William Henry Bishop. M. Allon Starr, M. D., contributes a very interesting article on Electricity in Relation to the Human Body. James E. Pilcher, Capt. Medical Department, U. S. A., gives a very interesting description of the military sanitary corps, under the title of A New Field of Honor. Goethe's House at Weimar, is by Oscar Browning. Harold Frederic continues the serial In the Valley. Arlo Bates contributes a short story—A Problem in Portraiture. Josephine Lazarus tells the interesting story of the life of Marie Bashkirtseff, from whose unique journal she quotes.

With the number for November, 1889, The Century enters upon its twentieth year. Besides valuable contributions, in essay, stories and poems, from Lyman Abbott, Arlo Bates, John Burroughs, H. H. Boyesen, Edward Eggleston, George Kennan, Mrs. Burton Harrison, T. W. Higginson, T. A. Janvier, G. P. Lathrop, T. T. Munger, Henry James, E. C. Stedman, R. H. Stoddard, Walt Whitman, Mark Twain and many other distinguished writers, the following are among the special features: The long-expected autobiography of Joseph Jefferson, than which no more interesting and valuable records of a life upon the stage has been laid before the American people. It will be illustrated by a great number of portraits. Friend Olivia, a novel by Mrs. Amelia Barr, is begun in the current number, as also a novelette by Frank R. Stockton—The Merry Chanter—a new and characteristic story. The Women of the French Salons, is the title of an illustrated series of articles, treating of the literary, political and social influence of women in France during the days of the salon, with portraits, &c.

In science, besides special papers describing the Astronomical Discoveries at the Lick Observatory, by Professor Holden, there will be a series on "Prehistoric America," including the result of the latest explorations of caves, burial-places, village sites, etc., with a detailed account of the famous *Serpent Mound* of Ohio, etc. Prof. George P. Fisher, of Yale University, will write of "The Nature and Method of Revelation," touching questions of living interest in connection with Christianity and the Bible. Seven writers, including Bishop Potter, the Hon. Seth Low, the Rev. Prof. Shields and others, have associated themselves together to write a series of "Present-Day Papers," which will be given to the public through The Century Magazine. In Art, besides the masterpieces of the great Italian artists, engraved by T. Cole, the artist John La Farge will contribute illustrated papers on Japanese Art and Life. A series of papers of the most romantic personal interest, on topics relating to The Gold Hunters of California is now in preparation for future numbers of The Century. The narratives will describe the Early Explorations, the Journey across the Plains, Life in the Mining Camps, etc., written for the most part by prominent participants.

The November number of St. Nicholas, although bearing the same familiar cover, appears in a new dress of clear faced type. It is much enlarged, and is magnificently and profusely illustrated. The reading matter is in keeping with its fine appearance, and it is in every way a number worthy of opening a new volume. The following tempting Table of Contents is offered its numerous readers, Cruising with Greyhounds in Southern California, C. F. Holder; A Pueblo Rabbit Hunt, C. F. Lummis; The Child and the Pyramid, Julian Hawthorne; The Poet of the Hempstead Centennial, Hjalmar H. Boyesen; Dorothy Dot's Thanksgiving Party, Ada M. Trotter; A Story of a Horse, Capt. C. A. Curtis; Intercollegiate Foot-ball in America, Walter Camp; Ann Lizy's Patchwork, Mary E. Wilkins; The Prince and the Brewer's Son, Elizabeth Balch; A Scientific Experiment, Sophie Swett; Sir Rat, Oliver Herford; A Race for Life, Emma W. Demeritt; Jokers of the Menagerie, John Russell Coryell; Why Corn Pops, Harry A. Doty; Kittie's Best Friend, M. Helen Lovett; A Race with a Wooden Shoe, Frederick E. Partington. Suggestions on the selection of Christmas presents are made by Mary V. Worstell, in the article entitled The Month Before Christmas. There are delightful verses, pictures and so forth, besides the ever entertaining Letter and Riddle Boxes.

Rev. Edward E. Hale, D. D. and Mr. Edwin D. Mead have editorial control of the new New England Magazine, the first two numbers of which we find upon our table, and we greet it warmly. The Magazine is dedicated especially to New England life, the September number being devoted almost entirely to Plymouth and the history of the Pilgrims, and the student will here find much of lasting interest. The October number is largely an educational number. William A. Mowry, Ph. D., has a paper on the newly appointed U. S. Commissioner of Education, Dr. Wm. T. Harris; Albert P. Marble one on the National Educational Association; and David G. Ray on Educational Institutions of Nashville. The magazine is of great promise. Some of the most notable writers of the time being among the list of contributors. There is an abundance of good illustrations; some of the portraits are especially fine, one of Oliver Wendell Holmes adorning the frontispiece of the October number. George Willis Cooke contributes a paper on Dr. Holms at Fountecore, following which are some of Dr. Holm's Pilgrim Poems. Among other articles of interest we note John Boyle O'Reilly's Poetry, by James Jeffrey Roche; and Charles Stewart Parnell, by Wm. Clarke, M. A.

Santa Claus is a new weekly magazine for young people, of very attractive appearance, whose presence on our desk we gladly welcome. It is replete with instructive and entertaining matter not alone for youth but also for those of maturer years. We judge from the one number before us, that much pleasure and profit will result to the reader. It is published in Philadelphia, and edited by Eugene M. Camp. The Wreckers of Sable Island, by J. Macdonald Oxley, in its second instalment, is a serial of much interest and of healthy tone. There are good short stories, and many articles of information. We predict good things for its future.

With the number for November 6th Harper's Young People enters upon its eleventh year. For ten years it has labored steadfastly to provide for young readers not only what they would like to read, but also what their parents would wish them to read. The coming volume has an attractive programme. It will offer to its readers at least four serials of the usual length, and others in two or three parts. "The Red Mustang," by William O. Stoddard, began in the last volume. An old favorite, Lucy C. Lillie, will tell the story of "Phil and the Baby." "Prince Tommy" is a story of New York city by John Russell Coryell, whose short stories are well known to readers of Harper's Young People. "Mother's Way," by Margaret E. Sangster, is something new in fiction. It is hardly a story, but it has a purpose and a charm which will appeal powerfully to all girls. Two short serials by Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen will be published during the year. They are "Bonnyboy," and "The Child of Luck." Aother short serial will be "Eh," by Angelina Teal. All these will be illustrated. Two series of Fairy Tales, by Howard Pyle, admirably illustrated by him, and another series in a different vein by Frank M. Bicknell. A series of Holiday numbers will begin with the Thanksgiving number, containing a story entitled "Lady Jane's Idea," by Sophie Swett, illustrated by W. A. Rogers, and a Christmas Carol, by Margaret E. Sangster, with music by Victor Bafer. The Christmas number (published December 3d) will contain stories by Thomas Nelson Page and Nora Perry. "The Magic Stocking," translated from the French of Paul Sébillot, and illustrated by L. O. Merson, and an original musical Comedietta, by Mary R. Willard, entitled "King Persifer's Crown," with illustrations by A. Brenon. Other Christmas stories will be by Hezekiah Butterworth, Mary E. Wilkins, John Russell Coryell and Margaret Emma Ditto. Several of the lady artists whose work is used in the Young People will contribute original designs for Christmas presents. Among the more important articles will be twelve short papers on Biblical subjects by prominent representative clergymen of different denominations. These will be illustrated by full-page engravings. A French artist, who has made a thorough study of the life of ancient times, will illustrate a series of short papers on "Child Life in Ancient Rome." Miss Lydia F. Emmet will design and describe a number of Home Tableaux. Articles on sports and in-door and out-door pastimes will act as an incentive to further effort in those recreations. Frequent supplements will afford space for articles on many subjects that are of great interest to young readers, as well as for double-page engravings.—The illustrations in Harper's Young People are intrusted to the best native and foreign artists; for the education of the mind through the eye is recognized as a powerful influence, and a vulgarized taste in art can work only harm in its possessor.

Harper's Magazine for December, 1889, beginning the eightieth volume, will be a brilliant Holiday number, containing: Merry Wives of Windsor, the first instalment of E. A. Abbey's illustrations of Shakespeare's comedies, with comments by Andrew Lang; The Countess of Wessex, a short story, by Thomas Hardy, illustrated by Alfred Parsons and C. S. Reinhart; The Flight into Egypt, by the Rev. Henry Van Dyke, D. D., with illustrations from the paintings by Murillo, Giotto, Holman Hunt, Pierre Lagarde, and Altdorfer; from an Original Drawing by L. O. Merson; and from Engravings by Dürer and Cranach; A Golden Wedding, a short story, by Ruth McEnery Stuart, with six illustrations from drawings, by A. B. Frost; Modern Art in Russia, by Theodore Child, with illustrations from Paintings and after a Drawing by Répine: from Paintings by Yarochenko, Siemiradzki, Vasnetzoff and Klodt; and from Sculpture by Antocolski; The Twelfth Guest, a short story, by Mary E. Wilkins, with three illustrations from Drawings by D. D. Weldon; Oratorio and Drama: A New Departure, by Rev. H. R. Haweis, M. A., The Song of an Opal, a short story, by M. E. M. Davis; A Ghost, by Lafcadio Hearn; Medusa's Head, a short story, by F. D. Millet, with two illustrations from drawings by H. W. McVickar; Buscombe, a Poem, by R. D. Blackmore, with three illustrations from drawings by C. S. Reinhart; The Taking of Captain Ball, a short story, by Sarah Orne Jewett, illustrated; Editor's Easy Chair, by George William Curtis; Editor's Study, by William Dean Howells; Editor's Drawer, conducted by Charles Dudley Warner

The November number of the Cosmopolitan commences a new volume, and is of especial merit. The papers, with one exception, are all illustrated, and all are completed. Even the novelette, long enough and good enough to make several instalments as ordinarily used, is printed entire, much to the satisfaction of the reader. The opening article is by Count Paul Vasili, who writes very entertainingly on the French Army on a Peace Footing. All are interested in information given by Charles S. Pelham—Clinton, on the Stables of the Queen of England. Ethan Allen Reynolds in "In the Whirlpools of the Grand Cañon" gives a very thrilling description of a journey through the Cañon by a party of which he was a member. "Co-operative Housekeeping in Tenements" is very ably discussed by Elizabeth Bisland. Scene Painting as a Fine Art is by John P. Ritter. Senator Charles B. Farwell has a timely article on Chicago's Candidacy for the World's Fair in 1892. Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen contributes a very entertaining paper on Cornell University. Passenger Agent Service, by Isaiah S. Emery; India Under the Queen, by Frank G. Carpenter; The Elixir of Life in Science and Romance, by William S. Walsh; complete the number.

IF A BODY MEET A BODY

the result is a collision, whether "coming thro' the rye," or not. Life is full of collisions. We are constantly colliding with somebody or something. If it isn't with our neighbors it is with some dread disease that "knocks us off the track" and perhaps disables us for life. Women especially it seems, have to bear the brunt of more collisions and afflictions than mankind. In all cases of nervousness, bearing-down sensations, tenderness, periodical pains, sick headache, congestion, inflammation, or ulceration and all "female irregularities" and "weaknesses," Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription comes to the rescue of women as no other medicine does. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a **positive guarantee**, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded. See *guarantee* on bottle-wrapper.

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STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

BY HIS EXCELLENCY
HERBERT W. LADD, GOVERNOR.

In accordance with long-established usage and in the discharge of my official duty, I do hereby appoint THURSDAY, the 28th day of November, instant, to be observed by the people of this State as a day of thanksgiving and praise to Almighty God for the blessings he has during the year vouchsafed us.

On the day appointed let all the people rest from their usual callings and meet in their accustomed places of worship to give thanks to the Supreme Ruler for his infinite kindness and for all his benefits; for His merciful protection against famine, disease and disaster; that we have escaped flood and fire; also for the harvest and the prosperity with which we have been blessed.

Ask that the sick, the poor and the unfortunate be not forgotten, but assisted to rejoice and be made glad that the day may indeed be to them one of heartfelt thanksgiving.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the State to be affixed at Providence, [L.S.] this second day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine, of the founding the State the two hundred and fifty-fourth, and of independence the one hundred and fourteenth.
HERBERT W. LADD.

By the Governor.
SAMUEL R. CROSS, Secretary of State.

Thanksgiving Proclamation,

By the President of the United States.

A PROCLAMATION.

A highly favored people, mindful of their dependence on the bounty of the Divine Providence, should seek fitting occasion to testify gratitude and acceptable praise to Him who is the author of their many blessings. It behooves us then to look back with thankful hearts over the past year and bless God for His infinite mercy in vouchsafing to our land enduring peace, to our people freedom from pestilence and famine, to our husbandmen abundant harvests, and to them that labor a recompense of their toil.

Now, therefore, I, Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States of America, do earnestly recommend that Thursday, the 28th day of this present month of November, be set apart as a day of national thanksgiving and prayer, and that the people of our country ceasing from the care and labors of their working day, shall assemble at their respective places of worship and give thanks to God, who has prospered us on our way and made our paths the paths of peace, beseeching Him to bless the day to our present and future good, making it truly one of thanksgiving for each reunited home circle as for the nation at large.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed in the city of [L.S.] Washington, this first day of November, in the year of our Lord 1889, and of the independence of the United States the 114th.
BENJAMIN HARRISON.

By the President,
JAMES G. BLAINE, Secretary of State.

Newport County News

MIDDLETOWN.

Rev. L. B. Bates, D. D., of Boston, will give his lecture, "Bird's-eye View of 14,000 Miles of Travel," in the Methodist Church Tuesday evening at 7.30.

The marriage of Mr. Howard R. Peckham, of this town, son of the late Alanson Peckham, and Miss Mary B. Austin, daughter of Mr. James A. Austin, of Newport, is announced to take place the latter part of the present month. Mr. Peckham has leased of Mr. Talbot the "Nursery cottage," near Easton's Pond, where they will make their home for the present at least.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Freeborne were in Providence recently with their son Harry, where the latter underwent a most successful operation upon his eyes. Six or seven years ago a piece of metal flew into the young man's eye, since which time he has been a great sufferer, and the recent operation included the complete removal of the injured eye which had been ruined, and the substitution of a glass eye.

BIDS OPENED FOR BUILDING BLISS ROAD.—The Town Council convened in special session at the Town Hall on Wednesday last, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of opening the bids received for widening and building Bliss Road. Proposals from only two parties were received, one from James Corrigan & Co., wherein the price for doing the work was put at $1,095, and the other from Joseph P. Cotton to do the same work for $2,450. As, in the judgment of the Town Council, both of these bids were excessive, considering the character and extent of the work contemplated, it was voted to reject both of said proposals. The Council then deliberated as to whether it was expedient to go on with the whole or a part of the improvement at the present time. Various suggestions were offered but no definite conclusion arrived at, and the Council adjourned to meet again at the Town Hall this Saturday afternoon, at two P. M. Conveyances of land to effect the widening of this road have been made to the town by Henry B. Hazard and wife, Albert A. Wilbor, heirs of Perry W. Freeborn, Gilbert L. Ward, William P. Sheffield and William J. Tilley, et al. A conveyance from Thomas W. Weathered, of a small strip near the bridge will furnish the town with all the land required for widening, which in total has cost upwards of $600. It took a good deal of negotiation to bring about what has already been achieved, and the matter of construction will have to be adjusted after the same manner. The project, since its inception, dated several years back, has encountered a good many obstacles, and evidently will tax the patience and attention of the Town Council still further, who are now quite weary of the undertaking.

PORTSMOUTH.

The annual election of officers of Eureka Lodge No 22, A. F. and A. M., took place Tuesday evening. It was presided over by R.·. W.·. Frank E. Thompson, of Newport, the District Deputy Grand Master for the first Masonic District. He was assisted in the installation service by R.·. W.·. John P. Sanborn as Grand Marshal. The following officers were elected and duly installed into their various offices.

W. M.—W.·. Lorenzo D. Tallman.
S. W.—W.·. Edward F. Dyer.
J. W.—W.·. Colley C. Mitchel.
Treas.—W.·. John Roberts.
Sec.—W.·. Phillip B. Chase.
Chaplain.—W.·. Edward F. Anthony.
S. D.—W.·. Benj. S. Anthony.
J. D.—W.·. Charles G. Thomas.
Marshal—Bro. Constant C. Chase.
S. S.—Bro. Henry F. Anthony.
J. S.—W.·. Henry C. Anthony.
Sentinel—Bro. Wm. J. Brightman.
Tyler—W.·. Charles Carr.

The installation ceremonies were public and were witnessed by a large number of ladies and gentlemen. At the conclusion of this part of the programme the hall below was speedily filled and dancing was enjoyed by both old and young till an early hour in the morning.

The music was by the Newport Band and Mr. Charles A. Gillan acted as prompter. Everybody evidently went in for an evening's enjoyment, and to all appearances they had it.

On Thursday last Miss Sarah Louise, daughter of Mr. Henry Anthony, of Portsmouth, was married to Mr. Frederic Anthony, son of Mr. Elijah Anthony, of Jamestown. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. B. F. Simon.—The bride and groom went to New York via Fall River.

LITTLE COMPTON.

Funeral services were held over the remains of the late Mrs. Sophia Almy at the residence of her son, Philip W. Almy, Tuesday of last week, the Rev. C. H. Ewer, pastor of the M. E. Church conducting them. The services were brief and to the point. Mrs. Almy was the widow of Sanford Almy, who died in 1881 in his 93 year; she had been an invalid for several years. Her remains were carried to the Almy burying lot on Windmill Hill for interment. Funeral arrangements were under the care of Wood & Hall of Fall River.

The Rev. Mr. Norris of Kansas has been spending a week with Mr. Thomas Briggs, and occupying the pulpit of the Congregational church made vacant by the resignation of the Rev. W. D. Hart.

Mrs. Cargill of Cumberland, R. I., is the guest of Nathaniel Church and wife.

TIVERTON.

The annual meeting of the Union Library Association was held at the residence of Mrs. Reid, on Saturday, Nov. 2d., when the following officers for the ensuing year were elected by ballot.

President—Miss Mary C. Gray.
First Vice President—Mr. Elmer A. Wilcox.
Second Vice President—Mr. William Devoll.
Treasurer—Mr. Ralph B. Wilcox.
Secretary—Miss Esther J. Manchester.
Librarian—Miss Lillian Potter.

The ladies sewing circle of North Tiverton held a bean supper in the P. M. Sunday school room which proved an enjoyable and successful affair. Miss Susie Comassell and Miss Emily Walker undertook a contest as to who could collect the most money in a week towards defraying the church debt incurred by the recent improvements and building the new school room. Friday night the contest ended and the young ladies brought in the sum of $80.57. The circle presented Miss Comassell with a quilt, she being the highest collector, and to Miss Walker a white spread, the contest created great interest amongst all present.

Mrs. Josephine Gray has left town on a visit to her son, Mr. Edmund Gray of Boston.

Mr. Charles Potter is on a visit to his sister, Mrs. Rockport, of Providence.

Miss Lillian Potter is visiting friends in Bristol and Providence.

Miss Mary J. Seabury is on a visit to her brother, in New York.

The report of the librarian of the Union Public Library for the month of October is as follows: History 4; Biography 2; Geography and Travel 4; Science and Art 1, Fiction 53; Miscellaneous 1; making the total circulation of books 65.

A new apparatus for extinguishing fire has been placed on the premises of Joseph Church & Co.'s oil works. A fire company has also been formed.

Mr. Jones of Cotuit, and his niece Miss Harlow, arrived Saturday, they are the guests of Matthew T. Fuller and wife.

Miss Annie Fuller of Providence is in town for a few days.

Captain William B. Potter has returned from Bar Harbor, and is in town for a few days.

Col. George Alexander and wife are spending a few days with the Hon. F. S. Stevens at Swansea.

JAMESTOWN.

The "boys" had the fire engine out the other day, but it was for the purpose of emptying a well.

Work on the new Bay View Hotel is progressing rapidly.

Mr. Charles Gardner is doing the mason work on the new Bay View Hotel.

Mr. T. A. H. Tefft is in New Bedford for a few days.

Mr. H. Audley Clarke and family have closed their cottage and gone to New York for the winter.

The State Missionary, Rev. Mr. Wilson, has held meetings every evening this week in the Central Baptist Church.

Lieut. Logan has named his place Meadow Side, which is very appropriate.

New England Items.

RHODE ISLAND.

The long continued trouble about collecting the swill in Johnston is now settled. A. E. Field & Son have been awarded the yearly contract for $200.

Up to Tuesday 3,455 names, or one-quarter of the total number of registry voters in Providence, has been placed on the books.

Auburn has a Village Improvement Society, that seems to be something more than an organization with a name. It is working in various ways for the beautifying of the village, and just now instructing the people as to the comparative value of the different varities of shade trees.

President Andrews wants to add the study of law and applied science to Brown University's curriculum. It will cost $60,000 apiece to add them.

P. M. Dorsey of Providence has no longer any faith in the jury system. He asked for $20,000 compensation for several damaged ribs and twelve men awarded him a $20 bill for his injuries.

Work on the buildings of the State Agricultural School at Kingston is progressing satisfactorily. It is expected that the school will be ready for pupils next September.

School district 12 of Cumberland has assessed a tax of twenty cents on each $100 of taxable property.

Miss Margaret Hazard, daughter of Mr. Rowland Hazard, of Peace Dale, has been very sick with typhoid fever in London. She was gaining at last reports, being considered out of danger.

John W. Danielson has succeeded E. P. Pratt as treasurer of the Wauregan and Nottingham mills.

The funeral of Allen Dorr was solemnized; from St. Stephen's church, Providence, Friday. Allen Dorr was the son of Sullivan and Lydia (Allen) Dorr, whose children were Thomas W., Allen, Ann H., who married Moses B. Ives, Mary T., the wife of S. Ames, Sullivan, Candace Crawford, wife of Edward Carrington, and Henry C. Sullivan Dorr, Jr., who lived on the corner of Benefit and Bowen streets who died about five years since. The only surviving brother of the People's Governor, Mr. Allen Dorr, was never married.

Catarrh Can't Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATION, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you have to take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is no quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surface. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Prop., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75 c.

New Advertisements.

POLL TAX
NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to
POLL TAX PAYERS
that I will be in my
OFFICE in the CITY HALL, upstairs,
—FROM—
DECEMBER 1, 1889,
To and including
December 31, 1889,
each day (Sundays and legal holidays excepted), from
9 to 12 o'clock in the morning, and Saturday evenings from 7 to 9 o'clock.

For the purpose of receiving the Poll Tax ordered by Act of the General Assembly of the State of Rhode Island, passed April 26, 1889, as provided in Chapter 736, of the Public Laws of said State. Poll Tax Payers are therefore respectfully requested to call and pay the said tax during the time and at the place appointed.

Sec. 5 of said Act is as follows: If any person upon whom demand is made by the Collector of Taxes for the payment of said tax shall neglect or refuse to pay the tax assessed against him under the provisions of this Act, within five days after the date of such demand, then the Collector of Taxes shall, unless the said tax has been remitted as is herein provided, levy on the body of said person and commit him to the jail in the County of Providence, there to remain until he shall pay such tax and all legal costs including cost of notice, provided the cost of said notice shall not exceed fifty cents, or be discharged therefrom in due course of law.
WILLIAM J. H. AHLMAN,
11-9 4w Collector of Taxes.

Auction Sale.

WILL BE SOLD at Public Auction at the late residence of James M. Smith, in Middletown, on WEDNESDAY, November 20, at 10.30 o'clock A. M., if fair, if not, the next fair day; one 11-year-old mare, 1 covered wagon, 1 top buggy, 2 harnesses, 5 pews in the M. E. Church, Middletown, R. I., 1 organ, beds, bedding, table linen, 1 parlor stove, 1 air-tight, household furniture, lounge, old-fashioned desks and bureaus, crockery-ware, etc.
JOHN PECKHAM,
Middletown, Nov. 9, 1889. Auctioneer.
10-19-2w

CAUTION
REGARDING
CHRISTMAS PHOTOGRAPHS.

All persons who intend to send their photographs to Europe, California, or other distant place, and desire them to reach their destination on Christmas Day must remember and allow two weeks' time for their transit. Many wait until it's too late and then strive for impossibilities. The orders for these photos should be all in by Dec. 1st.

Holloway
Artist Photographer.

Prepare
for a cold winter by using the
Patent Air-Tight Weather Strip.
The most durable, effective and cheapest in the market. It positively shuts out the cold and the saving in fuel will soon pay the expense of putting on the strips.
W. H. ARNOLD.
12 Broadway.
Sole Agent for Newport County.

NEW GOODS
Received Every Day
—AT—
146 THAMES STREET.
Fine Watch and Clock
Repairing a Specialty
—BY—
D. L. CUMMINGS,
Watchmaker and Jeweler.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator on the estate of BENJAMIN W. HENDRICK, late of said Middletown, deceased, and has duly qualified himself as such Administrator by giving bond to said Court. All persons having demands against said estate are hereby notified to present them and those indebted thereto, to make payment to the subscriber.
FELIX A. PECKHAM,
Administrator.
Middletown, November 9, 1889.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDESIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator on the estate of SARAH W. HENDRICK, late of said Middletown, deceased, and has duly qualified himself as such Administrator by giving bond to said Court. All persons having demands against said estate are hereby notified to present them and those indebted thereto to make payment to the subscriber.
FELIX A. PECKHAM,
Administrator.
Middletown, R. I., November 9, 1889.

CRYSANTHEMUMS
TO CUT or IN POTS.
—AT—
WILSON'S GREENHOUSES, 346 B'WAY.

ALWAYS RELIABLE.
J.C. DAVIS OLD SOAP
Send 25 trade-marks and get their new Banner.
J. C. DAVIS & SON, 3 Chatham St. BOSTON, MASS.
9-28

A. C. Landers' Column

Now is the TIME to select your LAMPS.

You will find that we have the largest and most complete line of
LAMPS, BURNERS, SHADES, GLOBES,
etc., in Rhode Island.
LOOK
At those Hand-Decorated Lamps, with Shades to match, and latest improved Burners, for 1.75, 1.90, 3.00, 3.25, up.
$3.75
Buys the best hand-decorated lamp, with brass legs, also brass fount and linings, has the latest improved Burner, 10-inch dome shade and best flint glass chimney.

FINE
BISC LAMP,
with best Duplex Burner and Chimney and hand-decorated shade to match, for 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 7.50, up.

Central Draught LAMPS.
The ROCHESTER,
BANNER, IMPROVED,
GLADSTONE, BRISTOL,
DAYLIGHT and the B+H.

BRASS AND ANTIQUE SILVER LAMPS.

All new and bright, including the latest shapes and styles, for 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 8.50, 9.00, 9.50, 10.00, 10.50 up to 15.00.

Banquet Lamps
In Antique Silver, with Best Burners, and Linen Shade with Long Silk Fringe.

Wrought-Iron Lamps
For 15.00, 22.50, and 31.00.

Piano Lamps
Complete for 12.50, 15.00, 22.50 & 31.00,

—AT—
Lamp and Oil Depot.
A. C. Landers,
167 THAMES ST.,
COVELL'S BLOCK.

New Advertisements.

THE CELEBRATED
BALMORAL CHOIR,
Of Glasgow, Scotland,
Will give a concert at the
OPERA HOUSE, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 13,
Under the auspices of the Newport St. Andrew's Society. Tickets now ready, can be had from James B. Edward, Secretary, 68 Spring Street; Boston Store, Daniels', Broadway, Rogers' Music Store, and Centennial Tea Co.
11-2 PRICES, $1, 75c. and 50c.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed made by Edwin G. Spooner (with Sarah W. Spooner in release of dower) to the Savings Bank of Newport, dated March 3, 1882, and recorded in Volume 11, pages 541 and 543, of the Mortgage Land Evidence of Newport in Rhode Island;

Said Savings Bank will sell at Public Auction, on the premises offered for sale on Monday, the 25th day of November, A. D. 1889, at twelve o'clock noon, breach having been made in the condition of said Mortgage, all the right, title and interest which the said Edwin G. Spooner had at the time of the execution of said Mortgage and did thereby convey (with the inchoate right of dower of said Sarah) in or to that parcel of land in said City of Newport, with the buildings and improvements thereon and the appurtenances thereof, bounded, Southeasterly on Broadway, Southwesterly on Oak street, Northwesterly on land now of William Shenley, and Northeasterly on land of Silas D. DeBlois; said parcel measuring about sixty-five feet on Broadway, and extending back about the same width for about one hundred and ten feet, be the same more or less, and being the same land conveyed by said Mortgage. And said Savings Bank hereby gives notice that it intends to bid for said property at said sale.
SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT,
By WM. H. SHERMAN, Treasurer.
Newport, October 31st, 1889. 11-2-4w

EVENING SCHOOLS,
BEGINNING
OCTOBER 28,
Will be open at the
Clarke Street Schoolhouse,
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY EVENINGS,
From 7.30 to 9.30 o'clock.

Any person over fifteen years of age will be admitted on application, who wishes to pursue elementary studies, and who cannot attend the day schools. Every applicant who is able to do so will be required to deposit, in advance, a sum of money, fifty cents for men and twenty-five cents for women, as a guaranty of regular attendance, but this fee will be returned at the end of the term to each pupil who shall have been present five evenings out of six from the date of admission.
For the School Committee,
HENRY H. FAY,
10-26 Superintendent of Schools.

STAFFORD BRYER,
DEALER IN
FURNITURE, WALL PAPER and HOUSEHOLD DECORATIONS.
A LOT OF FINE
Lounges,
New Patterns and Very Low, Just In.
156 Thames Street.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC.

NEW SHOREHAM, BLOCK ISLAND, August 30, A. D. 1889.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution issued out of the Court of Common Pleas, within and for the County of Newport, on the 23d day of July, A. D. 1889, and returnable to the November term of said Court, A. D. 1889, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 22d day of May, A. D. 1889, in favor of William R. Champlin, of the town of New Shoreham, County and State aforesaid, an infant under the age of twenty-one years, who sues this action by John P. Champlin, his father and next friend, plaintiff, and against Edmund B. Peckham, of the town, county and State aforesaid, defendant, I have this day at 15 minutes past 2 o'clock P. M., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Edmund B. Peckham, has at the time of the levy thereof, in and to a certain tract of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, and the appurtenances thereof, situated in the town of New Shoreham, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Northerly, on land of Simon R. Sands; Easterly, on land of Simon R. Sands and land of John R. Paine; Southerly on land of John R. Paine and land of the town known as the pound lot, and Westerly, on the highway, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in the State House in the City of Newport in said County, on MONDAY, the 11th day of November, A. D., 1889, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.
BENJ. EASTON, JR.,
10-19 Sheriff.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

Notice to Registry Voters.

ALL PERSONS who will be entitled to vote in this city during 1889 by REGISTERING their names are reminded that in order to vote they must register IN PERSON at the City Clerk's Office before the close of the present year.
WILLIAM G. STEVENS,
November 1, 1889-4w City Clerk.

Farm Stock and Tools
AT AUCTION.

Will be sold at Public Auction at the Ziba Palmer Farm in Middletown, now occupied by George A. Carter, on
Wednesday, Nov. 13, 1889,
At 10.30 o'clock A. M., if fair, if not, the next fair day.

3 cows, 1 sow and 10 pigs, 1 two-horse lumber wagon, 1 one-horse lumber wagon, 1 two-seat democrat wagon, 3 ploughs, 1 square harrow, 1 cultivator, lumber wagon outfit for carting potatoes, 1 Champion mower, 1 hand cart, set cart stakes, about 200 bushels corn on cob, about 50 bushels ruffage corn, a lot of manure, lot of old iron, 1 stove, 2 bedsteads, dairy utensils, farming tools, ox yokes, etc. Conditions at time and place of sale.
JAMES ANTHONY,
Auctioneer.
Middletown, November 2, 1889.

—BY—
THOS. BURLINGHAM,
Aquidneck Hall, 83 Mill Street
AUCTIONEER.

Storage for furniture, pianos, oil paintings etc., household furniture. Bankrupt stocks and job lots of merchandise bought for cash. Sale every Thursday at 10 A. M. 11-19-1y

Real Estate at Auction,
—ON—
TUESDAY, November 12, at 12 o'clock M.

Lot of land on Rhode Island avenue, 60 feet front, 185 feet deep, containing 11,110 square feet. Conditions at sale.
THOMAS BURLINGHAM,
11-2-4t Auctioneer.

REAL ESTATE
At Auction
On MONDAY, NOV. 11, 1889,
AT 12 O'CLOCK M.

The cottage house No. 20 Pond avenue, containing 3,600 square feet of land; the cottage containing 7 rooms, with water and gas, sewerage first class. A very desirable home for some one. Conditions at sale. For information inquire of THOS. BURLINGHAM,
11-2-1w Auctioneer.

Court of Probate, City of Newport, October 28, 1889.

JOHN B. DENNISTON, Executor of the last will and testament of
ABBY MURPHY,
late of Newport, deceased, presents his first account of administration on the estate of said deceased, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 18th day of November, 1889, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.
EDWIN S. BURDICK,
11-2 Probate Clerk.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the last will and testament of DAVID SMITH, late of Middletown, R. I., deceased, as the sole Executor thereof and exempted from giving bond for the due execution of his trust, which appointment has been confirmed by the Court of Probate of said Middletown. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are hereby notified to present them and those indebted thereto to make payment to the undersigned.
GEORGE W. SMITH,
Executor.
Middletown, R. I., November 2, 1889.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed Executor of the last will and testament of JAMES M. SMITH, late of Middletown, R. I., deceased, and has given bond to the Court of Probate of said Middletown and duly qualified himself as such Executor. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are hereby notified to present them, and those indebted thereto to make payment to the undersigned.
DAVID C. SMITH,
Executor.
Middletown, R. I., November 2, 1889.

Court of Probate, City of Newport, October 21, 1889.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Edward Newton, presented this day, praying that letters of administration on the estate of
PATIENCE LANGLEY,
late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, may be granted to him, or some other suitable person:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 11th day of November, 1889, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week at least, for fourteen days.
EDWIN S. BURDICK,
10-26 Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, City of Newport, October 21, A. D. 1889.

ON THE PETITION in writing of Hannah Mary Chase, presented this day, praying that an instrument in writing presented therewith, purporting to be the last will and testament of her husband,
GEORGE G. CHASE,
late of Newport, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased may be granted to Her, the Executrix named therein:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 11th day of November, A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week, at least, for fourteen days.
EDWIN S. BURDICK,
10-26 Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, City of Newport, October 21, 1889.

ON THE PETITION in writing of William C. Hazard and Silas H. Hazard, presented this day, praying that letters of administration on the estate of
EDWARD HAZARD,
late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, may be granted to Lewis L. Simmons or some other suitable person:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 11th day of November, A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week at least for fourteen days.
EDWIN S. BURDICK,
10-26 Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, City of Newport, October 28, 1889.

ON THE PETITION in writing of Elizabeth C. Tenney, presented this day, praying that letters of administration on the estate of
ELIZA MARSHALL,
late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, may be granted to her or some other suitable person:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 16th day of November, 1889, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.
EDWIN S. BURDICK,
11-2 Probate Clerk

Probate Clerk's Office of Middletown, R. I., October 30, A. D. 1889.

FELIX A. PECKHAM, Administrator on the estate of
GEORGE COLLUM,
late of said Middletown, deceased, has this day filed in this office, his first account therewith, for examination and allowance by the Court of Probate of said Middletown. And said Administrator has applied to me to give due notice of the filing and pendency of his said account according to law.

Notice is hereby given that said account will be considered and acted upon at the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the 18th day of November next, A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock A. M.
ALBERT L. CHASE,
11-2 Probate Clerk.

ADMINISTATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, Administrator on the estate of JOHN BARRY, late of Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having demands to present them and all indebted to make payment to him.
DANIEL BURNS,
Administrator.
Newport, October 26, 1889

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, guardian of the person and estate of AIMEE S. MASON, minor, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to her.
MARIA H. MASON,
Newport, Oct. 26, 1889. Guardian.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, Executor of the last will and testament of ANN GILL, late of Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having demands to present them, and all indebted to make payment to him.
A. PRESCOTT BAKER,
Executor.
Newport, Oct. 28, 1889.